Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA COUNTY,
BY JAMES G. HASSON,

Guaranteed Circulation, - - - 1,200

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, 1 year, cash in advance.....$1.50
do do if not paid within 3 months.. 1.75
do do if not paid within 6 months.. 2.00
do do if not paid within the year.. 2.25

To persons residing outside of the county 25 cents additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise.—Don't be a scalawag—life is too short.

Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XXII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1888. NUMBER 40.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$1.50
1 " 3 months	3.00
1 " 6 months	5.00
1 " 1 year	8.00
2 " 6 months	8.00
2 " 1 year	15.00
3 " 6 months	12.00
3 " 1 year	20.00
½ col'n 6 months	20.00
½ " 1 year	35.00
¼ " 3 months	20.00
¼ " 1 year	35.00

Business Items, first insertion 10c, per line; each subsequent insertion 5c, per line.
Administrator's and Executor's Notices..... 2.50
Auditor's Notices..... 2.00
Stray and similar Notices..... 1.50

Resolutions or proceeding of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds neatly and expeditously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life.—A. H. DOWELL, Editor Enquirer, Edenton, N. C., April 23, 1887.

PISO

The BEST Cough Medicine is PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Children take it without objection. By all druggists. 25c.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

B. J. LYNCH,
UNDERTAKER,
And Manufacturer & Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.,
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
ALTOONA, PENN'A

Citizens of Cambria County and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. [4-16-'86-tf.]

ONLY $20.
This Style Philadelphia Singer.

Other companies charge from $40 to $60. A complete set of attachments with each machine. Also Johnson Ruffler, Johnson Tucker, and box of Four Hemmers and a Binder. 15 DAYS' TRIAL in your own house before you pay one cent. Every machine WARRANTED FOR 3 YEARS. Send for Circular.

C. A. WOOD COMPANY,
17 North 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOUTZ'S
HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

No HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if FOUTZ'S Powders are used in time. FOUTZ'S Powders relieve or prevent HOG CHOLERA. FOUTZ'S Powders will prevent GAPES IN FOWLS. FOUTZ'S Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet. FOUTZ'S Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject. FOUTZ'S Powders are sold with GIVE SATISFACTION. Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.
For sale at DAVISON'S Drug Store.

CATARRH — ELY'S —

CREAM : BALM.
Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.
HAY- ER

A particle is applied into each nostrils and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail registered, 60 cts. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., New York.

Kemp's Manure Spreader
Valuable Improvements for 1888.

25 Per Cent. Cheaper than any other, all things considered.
Eight years on the market. References from every State in the Union. Illustrated Circular free. KEMP & BOMPER MFG CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

KNABE
PIANO-FORTES.
UNEQUALLED IN
Tone, Touch, Workmanship & Durability.
WILLIAM KNABE & CO.
204, 206 and 208 West Baltimore Street, Baltimore.
112, 114 Fifth Avenue, New York.

CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a lifelong study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

WANTED YOUNG MEN & LADIES TO LEARN TELEGRAPHY.
Situations secured when competent. Address SPERRY TELEGRAPH CO., Quincy, Ill.

ROYAL

BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of the low test short weight, alum or phosphate powder. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., New York.

CARTER'S
LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE
Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK
Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD
Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE
is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail
CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Long-Standing
Blood Diseases are cured by the persevering use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

This medicine is an Alterative, and causes a radical change in the system. The process, in some cases, may not be quite so rapid as in others; but, with persistence, the result is certain. Read these testimonials:—

"For two years I suffered from a severe pain in my right side, and had other troubles caused by a torpid liver and dyspepsia. After giving several medicines a fair trial without a cure, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was greatly benefited by the first bottle, and after taking five bottles I was completely cured."—John W. Benson, 70 Lawrence st., Lowell, Mass.

Last May a large carbuncle broke out on my arm. The usual remedies had no effect and I was confined to my bed for eight weeks. A friend induced me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Less than three bottles healed it there. In fill my experience with medicine, I never saw more

Wonderful Results.

Another marked effect of the use of this medicine was the strengthening of my sight."—Mrs. Carrie Adams, Holly Springs, Texas.

"I had a dry scaly humor for years, and suffered terribly; and, as my brother and sister were similarly afflicted, I presume the malady is hereditary. Last winter, Dr. Tyron, (of Fernandina, Fla.,) recommended me to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and continue it for a year. For five months I took it daily. I have not had a blemish upon my body for the last three months."—T. E. Wiley, 146 Chambers st., New York City.

"Last fall and winter I was troubled with a dull, heavy pain in my side. I did not notice it much at first, but it gradually grew worse until it became almost unbearable. During the latter part of this time, disorders of the stomach and liver increased my troubles. I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, after faithfully continuing the use of this medicine for some months, the pain disappeared and I was completely cured."—Mrs. Augusta A. Furbush, Haverhill, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

NATURE'S CURE FOR CONSTIPATION,
RELIABLE REMEDY For Sick Stomach, For Torpid Liver, Bilious Headache, Costiveness, Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient.

It is certain in its effects. It is gentle in its action. It is palateable to the taste. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by assisting, not by outraging, nature. Do not take violent purgatives yourselves or allow your children to take them, always use this elegant pharmaceutical preparation, which has been for more than forty years a public favorite. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Sick-Headache, AND DYSPEPSIA.

SALESMEN WANTED
to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Apply at once, stating age.
CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY,
(Refer to this paper.) Rochester, N. Y.
Sept. 14, 1888.—2m.

YOU CAN FIND THIS PAPER
on file in Newspaper at the Advertising Bureau of Messrs. REMINGTON BROS. Newspaper Advertising Agents.

VIRGINIA FARMS FOR SALE.
300 farms, 20 to 10,000 acres at $2 to $20 per acre. Good markets. Healthy climate. Favorable prospects. Write for circulars containing full particulars. Sent free. PYLE & DeHAVEN REAL ESTATE AGENTS, Petersburg, Va.

"BON GARCON."

There is a little corner in Southern Italy where Arcady still lingers. Once I was in the habit of spending every spring there, but I shall never go again. Yet it is to me the most beautiful place in the world.

One lands at the Marina and climbs the hill winding up, up, up the long white high road, which is like a shelf along the edge of the cliff.

High above one's head hangs the mountain, leaning forward stark and grim; below the wall of the road the ground falls sheer away to the sea. One sees nothing but the great shining plain and the threatening mountain.

Round and round curves the road between those two silent watching enemies, till suddenly, without warning, one reaches the plateau and comes out in a land of desire.

It is only to climb a wall and then to walk onward without let or hindrance through the wheat fields under the olives, where the young green wheat blades are like swords for keenness, and their color strikes on the soul like a song too sweet for words, and yet brave withal.

And below the wheat on the lower terraces are the beanfields, sweet and heavy, where a man may lie full length on the short grass of the thread-like path, feel nothing but the warm odors, the little winds over the blossoms, be conscious of nothing but the glory of the wheat, the flickering shades of the gnarled olives in the afternoon light, and if he lies still enough the sound of the nightingale learning its song.

And yet he may be sick at heart!

As I who lay there the livelong April day, neither reading nor thinking, nor grateful to God for His wind and His beanfields, but with my fingers in my ears to shut out the sound of the nightingale who sang loud, so loud!

For, instead of the young spring tide, I saw nothing but a woman, standing as first I saw her, dressed in white from head to foot, with bare arms and shoulders, a wreath of brown winter ivy round her golden head and a great garland of it on her gown.

There she stood and looked me in the eyes, with a straight grave glance.

Not the look she gave men as a rule, I found that out soon enough, for if ever there was a woman coquette, sedulsante (my English is not good at best, it leaves me always when I talk of her), it was she—Suzon.

I used to watch her often as she talked to men with that quick grace she had, and being used to analyzing faces—it is my profession for that matter, I who am a doctor—I saw that she, whom most women hated for her lovers, whom most men adored and thought a soft warm plaything, une, vraie femme, was in reality as cold as a stone image.

It was a very pretty play which went on around her, with often a change in the jeune premier, but she did not act in it herself.

She piped carelessly and all her court danced, but she grew neither warm nor weary.

I am not very sure how I came to be so friendly with her; I think she began I would not have presumed.

But we fell into a way of walking over the hills together and sitting on the cliffs in the noon days, looking out over a sea like the glory of God for light and color, talking of many things sometimes, sometimes quite silent, lying in the sun, I with my hat over my eyes, drinking in the scents of the spring air, just seeing the splendor of a bush of yellow broom standing out against a violet sea; she with her head flung back on the short dry grasses, often enough a cigarette in her mouth.

As the days went by we grew quietly nearer one another, insensibly, till one morning I asked her something.

The fact was, all the place was ringing with her doings. The men with whom she had amused herself for a time, not all being gentlemen, handled her name in the cafes without too much courtesy. And the women had always hated her for her beauty, her toilets, her artistic reputation; young as she was, she had had a mention at the Salon.

So I asked her if it really amused her sufficiently to be worth the price.

She shook her head.

When she was not painting she grew horribly ennuyee; she must do something. And then it was not all her fault, she said.

"It is to a great extent," I told her. "You lead men on horribly (not me—ce n'est pas la peine—but most men). As soon as they make love to you they disgust you, repel you; you fling them over none too gently, and, well—enfin, they talk."

She nodded. I fancy she knew quite well what sort of reputation she had. But presently she said with amusement:

"So you do not care about me—you?"

"I like you so much that I do not like them to speak of you as they do. You are always bon garcon to me," I cried, turning sharply on her; "why cannot you translate it literally and be a 'good boy' always? Drop your coquetry, take life frankly; you would do better."

She did not answer.

The sun was hot, she began to look tired and said she had work to do, she must go home. I thought she did not like what I had said. But I walked to her villa with her, and as I stood in the loggia and bade her good bye, she put her hand into mine.

And something prompting me, I said very low:

"Be a good boy!"

She looked me in the face.

"I will," she said, as though she were making a vow.

And she did, I know, for I never again saw in her that light manner which I had always disliked; I never heard her talking to men as I had heard her often enough.

And we were rather more together than ever. She would not let me treat her as a woman; indeed, she was the only woman I ever knew who was, a fond, bon garcon—who knew the meaning of camaraderie.

But my relation to her was getting all pose, and I knew it.

"Mon camarade, mon beau garcon, mon ami," I said to her, and in my soul I called her "Ma rose blonde, ma cherie."

I made up my mind to go away; it was all I could do. She knew nothing about my wife, and of course I knew I must tell her.

So one very windy unpleasant day, as we were sitting in a little sheltered cove on the shore, I "screwed my courage to the sticking place" and told her I must go to Rome.

I had had a very tiresome letter and was out of tune, like the day, and I did not see it clearly.

"—" she said, looking at me where she sat, close against the eternal rock, the glorious strong sea crashing and foaming at her very feet.

I threw a stone into the water and waited to see where it fell. Then I said quite steadily:

"Because there is no use in my staying."

"Certainly not; since you are well enough to go back to your work," she assented (for I go to my Arcady because I do not sleep in Rome). Yet I knew she had understood me.

She threw a stone into the incoming wave in her turn, then she spoke slowly and carefully:

"Are you going back to your wife?" she said.

"Who told you?" said I, not having voice for more.

"The princess, I think. The morning you came into the studio and she was there."

I seldom entered Suzon's house. One morning I had gone to ask her about photographing a picture, I remembered, and Princess Mathilde was there.

"What did she say?" I asked.

"Precisely? She said what a very handsome man you were, and what a sad story yours was."

"Ah!" I said stupidly.

"Where is your wife?" Suzon spoke with careful civility. "I suppose you will join her in Rome?"

"My wife, mademoiselle, is or rather was, in a maison de sante. She suffers from incurable homicidal mania."

"I beg your pardon!" said my comrade softly, and held out her hand to me.

I took it as it was offered and let it go again.

She did not ask me any more, nor did I tell her. Of what use was it to say that three times had that woman tried to murder me when crazed by drink, till her own people had had her shut up? Or why should I say to my bon garcon that I had only that day received a letter from the doctor at the asylum telling me that my wife had escaped, and he did not know where she was; could I tell him of any haunt in which she was likely to be found?

I saw no sense in telling all this to Suzon. When a man at the age of 23 marries a woman thirteen years older, and finds out soon after, that besides being addicted to drinking, she is of unsound mind and makes pleasing attempts to murder him, she and her doings are not a subject on which he is likely to dwell.

So I held my tongue.

I never thought she could find me out in my pleasant land, though she had been there once with me long ago; I never thought that in her mad hatred she would remember how I invariably spent the spring months there after my winter's work. But I fancied I should find her in Rome.

"What are you going to do?" I asked Suzon.

"Work," she said quietly.

She never spoke of it, but I knew she painted for her bread, and that she had no idea of saving money but lived from hand to mouth. So I was anxious about her. I could not trust myself to think about it. I would keep an courant with her doings; that was all I could do for her, though I knew she was horribly poor, and the life of a beautiful woman in Paris is not easy in that case.

"We will have one more walk before I go," I said to Suzon, and she said "Yes."

So the next day we walked up the terraced high road, up and up till we reached the olives and the wheat, and then the beanfields, and, wandering on at our own sweet will, were happy and innocent, God knows.

We sat down at last on the long grass at the edge of the cliff overhanging the sea, where a little wind came up to us.

We did not speak of its being our last day; we talked as usual, comrade to comrade, while a nightingale somewhere about kept trying his voice in broken ecstacies.

It was like heaven.

I lay on the grass; Suzon, not far off, read Leopardi aloud. Why she chose that philosophie de desespoir, she who had still la joie de vivre, I do not know. But presently I ceased to hear her voice.

I do not sleep at night, and, like all people who have insomnia, am utterly unable sometimes to keep from falling into a deep sleep, especially in the open air.

And so I did that day.

And while I slept that woman must have been creeping on to us. For I started, dazed, from my sleep to see Suzon struggling in the grasp of a mad woman on the very verge of the cliff!

Of course I knew who it was. I was on my feet like a flash, but not in time; for before I could reach her I saw my comrade flung out over that awful height!

And then two men who had been working in the fields came running and caught my wife. I did not wait to hear them tell how they had seen her creep up to me, not seeing I was not alone, how, just as she held the knife at my back, Suzon had leaped like a cat and caught it from her hand, and how that she devil had turned on her.

All that I heard afterward. Now I ran down a that zigzag path to the shore and knelt by my little comrade!

I thought she was dead for nearly every bone in her body was broken and her eyes were closed in stupor. I groped for her heart—not my hand (I who had never touched her). She was alive, for I felt it stir, and then she opened her eyes and looked at me.

She knew me, but she did not, I think, remember where she was or what had happened. The poor lips tried to speak and failed.

"Try again, my darling, ma cherie!" I cried. "Tell me, are you in pain?" Though I did not think she was, for her back was broken.

"Say it again," she whispered.

"What?" I wondered. In despair I called her by every name I had for her and had never used except to my own soul.

"Ma cherie, ma rose blonde, mon amour."

"What you said—I was always—to you?" she gasped fretfully.

"Mon camarade, mon bon garcon," I said, hardly able to get out the words.

"Bon garcon"—the murmur died in her throat and her eyes closed. Presently I could no longer feel her heart.

And when I knew she was dead I took her in my arms and carried her up to the little pil lean, full of wondering peasants where the gendarmes were taking away my wife. But I did not see them; I went straight to her house, even to that chamber where I had never thought to enter, and laid her on her bed.

I never kissed her. I was her comrade, not her lover.

* * * * * *

It is two years since then.

My wife is shut up once more, safely watched now that it does not matter.

I am at my work. Sometimes I am so tired that I can hardly undress at night, too tired to sleep.

But this spring I longed so for my old Arcady that I came in spite of myself. It is all the same, all—yet to-day I lay face downward in the beanfields, and if I lifted my head I could not see the young wheat for tears.

A Strange Phenomenon.

There is a strange phenomenon connected with the Upper Red, say 500 miles below the source. A correspondent says that whilst he was lying with a steamboat for weeks awaiting rain and a rise, he saw the river come up twenty feet or more in one night. The phenomenon may be accounted for in this way: The sources of the Red river are in the Llana Estacado of New Mexico, and the rains falling upon these great plains pour down into the head waters of the river, and the water comes rushing down many hundred miles, where there has been no rains for weeks, and thus result in the unlooked for swell in the water.

CAUGHT IN HIS OWN TRAP.

During the first three years of my career as a detective I had some singular jobs given me to work on, and the manner in which one of them was worked and the developments of the case may interest the reader.

About three miles outside the limits of a large city in Pennsylvania stood a large farmhouse. There had been a murder committed there, and whiskey had played havoc with an heir, and the house had stood vacant for three years before I saw it. The farm had passed into the hands of a New Yorker on a mortgage, and he seemed to have forgotten all about it.

Naturally the cry of "haunted house" was raised, and presently you could not have hired a neighbor to enter the house in the daytime. There were people living within a quarter of a mile of the place, and by and-by they began to tell some queer stories.

On two occasions parties of three or four went out from the city to stop in the house all night, but in each instance they were driven away by strange noises before midnight.

I lived in a town forty miles from the haunted house, and consequently heard nothing of it.

I had a case against an absconding treasurer. He had the funds of a large and prosperous lodge in his hands, and got away with $8,000 belonging to it. He furthermore borrowed about $2,000 of his friends, and got $800 on a forged draft. This occurred in a town about thirty miles from the haunted house.

The defaulter had bought a railroad ticket for Chicago, and left behind him, as if by accident, a parcel addressed to a party in the Garden City. It ought to have been reasoned that this party was he under another name, and that he had gone to Chicago as fast as steam could carry him, but I reasoned just the opposite.

He had gone without his trunk or clothing, but when I came to overhaul his things his landlady figured out that two clean shirts, several collars, a stout pair of boots and an old suit of clothes were missing from the house. The boots and old suit had belonged to a boarder who died months before.

There were three highways leading out of the town. I worked two of them without success. On the third I soon found a farmer who had seen a foot traveler resembling my man pass on the evening he had absconded. Five miles farther on I became positive of his identity.

He walked all that night, with only two brief halts before midnight to inquire about roads; but once on his trail I soon picked up plenty of pointers.

The absconder's name was Kelly, and he was a keen, shrewd fellow. He had planned the embezzlement and escape weeks ahead, and he followed out a regular programme.

He left town dressed as a laborer, and carrying a valise. He had a light felt hat, a black felt hat and a cap, and about once in ten miles he exchanged his headgear.

He was a smooth-faced man, but had provided himself with a goatee and side whiskers.

I thus heard of him once as a smooth-faced young man wearing a cap and having one arm in a sling; next as a youngish man with a goatee and a black hat; again as a full-whiskered man with a light hat.

I confess that I was badly puzzled and about to despair, when I came to a farmhouse where he had stopped for dinner. He was then smooth-faced and wore a cap, and claimed to be an agent for a windmill company whose rights had been infringed on and who were taking steps to collect royalty.

When Kelly entered the kitchen for dinner a hired boy of color, who was not permitted to eat with the family, was left in the sitting room. His curiosity regarding the contents of the valise was aroused, and he picked the lock and overhauled them.

He was careful not to say anything of this to the family, but when I came along on my errand I soon discovered that he had a secret. The sight of a silver piece loosed his tongue, and he told me of the hats and false whiskers.

After that I had no trouble in following Kelly, no matter which disguise he assumed.

There was a direct highway from the town he left to the city with the haunted house, but he did not keep it. He would branch off here and there and make a half circle to come back again. One or two nights he slept in barns, and so I lost track of him for a few hours. On one occasion his feet became sore and he lay by at a tavern for two days, and then I actually got ahead of him.

While the towns were only thirty miles apart, Kelly traveled all of 100 miles in making the distance, and was twelve days about it. I followed him mile by mile, and owing to a severe storm was thirteen days.

I traced him into the suburbs of the city and there lost him, and though I had the help of three or four local officers, we could get no further trace of him. At length we heard of a person a hundred miles away who bore Kelly's description, and I was about to start after him when I overheard the following conversation in a restaurant:

"So the boys that went to the haunted house got a scare?"

"An awful scare. I guess a new ghost has taken possession."

"What did they see or hear?"

"Saw doors open and heard groans and various other noises."

"Well, it's funny."

"Yes."

It may seem strange to you that I at once decided that I had located Kelly again. It was quite probable that he had known of the haunted house for years, as its fame was widespread, and the fact of a new ghost showing up just at this time made me suspicious.

That night at ten o'clock, accompanied by a local detective, I visited the place. It was a rambling big farmhouse, situated twenty rods from the highway, and the ground around was grown up to weeds and bushes. All the windows were broken and some of the doors stood open, and a more gloomy place I never saw.

We entered by a rear door and found the floor rotting away and the plastering crumbling off. We pushed on to the sitting room, where the young men had stationed themselves the night before, and here found some blocks of wood to sit down on.

There was a doorway leading into the front hall, but the door was gone. There was a doorway to the parlor, and the door was partly open.

As we looked into the parlor I swung the door to and fro, and knew from the movement that the hinges had been freshly oiled.

When we came to inspect the cellar we found little but cobwebs and dust. Each of us had a lantern and inspected for himself.

At one corner of the cellar I found an old oyster can in a queer position. It seemed to be sticking to the floor above, but after a close examination, without, however, touching it with my hands, I made up my mind that it was held up there by a cord.

I said nothing to my companion about this, nor about another discovery made in the front hall.

At one spot, where the plaster was off from base to ceiling, I caught sight of a wire behind the laths. This led up and down, and the lower end was probably attached to some object.

We did not go upstairs. The front stairs had never been finished, and the back ones were so dilapidated that we hesitated to trust them with our weight. By eleven o'clock we had taken our seats in the sitting room, eyes and ears alert and ready for any emergency.

There was no lock or catch on the door opening into the parlor, but it was shut. The two windows looking out of the room had been boarded up. We placed our lanterns in a corner, and as we watched and waited the room was in semi-darkness and the house as still as death.

It must have been near midnight when the performance opened. We suddenly heard faint notes of music, and the sounds lasted for two or three minutes. I was satisfied that the sounds came from a jewsharp. My companion whispered that two female voices were singing, while a guitar played an accompaniment.

The music had scarcely died away when the parlor door opened as noiselessly as the swing of a coffin lid.

I was perfectly satisfied that it was the work of human hands, but I was startled. I had not told the detective that I expected to find Kelly in the house. I had simply said that I expected to make an important discovery.

When the door swung open the man started up in alarm and whispered:

"Great heavens! Let us be gone!"

I put my hand on his arm and waited for the next move. In about a minute we heard a tunk! tunk! tunk! on the cellar stairs. I knew that the sound was made by the oyster can being lowered a few inches from the floor and drawn up again by the string, but my companion rose to his feet, wheeled half around and whispered:

"Look out for yourself! The cussed thing is coming up out of the cellar!"

"Keep still—listen!" I replied, and when the can had "tunked" one for each step the sound ceased. Then the parlor door slowly and silently swung to.

As I have told you, I was dead sure that all these things were caused by human agency, and yet I felt a creeping of my flesh, and my forehead was damp with perspiration. The detective with me was as brave a man as ever took up a trail, but such was the effect upon him that his face was as white as snow, his teeth chattered, and he clutched me and pleadingly exclaimed:

"If we stay here another minute we are both dead men!"

I sat down and drew him beside me, and as I did so the parlor door opened again, and from the front hall came groans and sighs and dull sounds of a struggle. I knew that the wire I had seen was being worked behind the laths, but my companion could stand no more.

He seized both lanterns and started out, and I had to go along or be left in the dark. When clear of the house he made a run for the highway, and I found him on the farther side of it when I came up.

"What's the matter?" I asked.

"Good God, man, but my nerves are all gone!" he gasped. "I wouldn't stop in that house another five minutes for all the money in the State!"

I was satisfied that all the noises had been made by human agency. Some one had taken possession of the house, and I had a feeling that it was Kelly. It was just in line with his other sharp tricks.

I did not tell my companion what I suspected nor what I intended to do, but I had all my plans laid before morning.

The old house was two and a half stories, and whoever was hiding there was likely to be in the garret. It was also likely that this garret was reached from the second story by a ladder. If the person was Kelly or any other sharp fellow, the ladder would be drawn up, or anyone showing his head above the scuttle would receive a rap.

If I got a squad of men and surrounded the house, the occupant might get off by some back way, or find a hiding place unknown to us. If we failed to find anyone the whole city would hold us up to ridicule.

There was no window in the garret at the back end of the house. It was hardly daylight before I approached from that direction, entered the place with great caution, and hid myself away beneath the kitchen stairs. I expected the occupant of the garret would come down before noon, but he did not show up.

It was a dark and gloomy day in the fall, with frequent rain squalls, and about two o'clock in the afternoon I crept up stairs in my stocking feet, entered a room near where the garret scuttle was located, and began playing the ghost for some one else's benefit.

I had brought along a mouth organ, and I sounded and hung on to a few lonesome notes several times over. Pretty soon I heard a slight movement overhead. Then I took a fiddle string, made one end fast to a nail, and when I had hauled taut I picked the string with my thumb nail. I sent forth complaining sounds, and added a few sighs and groans.

The sounds above me became plainer, and I knew that someone was listening at the scuttle.

I gave him a few more notes, scratched on the wall and floor, and in a few minutes a ladder was thrust down from the scuttle. A few deep-drawn groans on my part brought a man down the ladder, and as he reached the foot of it I collared him.

It was Kelly. He who had played ghost on the others had himself fallen into the trap.

He screamed right out at sight of me, and he did not get his nerve back until I had him outdoors. He fully believed for the time that a spirit made the sounds.

The case was as I had figured. He had planned to come to the house, and he intended to remain there several weeks. He had affixed cords to the top of the parlor door to swing it, and had arranged for all the sounds we had heard.

If I felt elated he felt very sheepish as an offset, and when sentenced to two years in State Prison for his crime he said to me:

"It isn't that I was caught, but that I was outwitted and bamboozled. Why, man, I had that whole plan in my head for months, and I'd have bet a hundred to one that I'd get safe off. Just think what a fool I was to take up quarters in a haunted house and then let some one play the ghost on me!"

The Wrong Man Called.

"I'll take your caramels and gum drops, Mr. Peduncle," said Willie, candidly, as he pocketed the confectionery given to him by the young man, "but I'll tell you right now that Irene isn't at home and isn't going to be, either, unless Mr. Hankinson comes. She told the girl so her self five minutes ago. I heard her." Chicago Tribune.

The Difference a Financial One.

The difference between a veterinary surgeon and a horse doctor is not palpable to some people, but it becomes plain when the veterinary surgeon sends in his bill.—Boston Journal of Education.

STORY OF A NUGGET.

Lying snugly on an ebon-hued velvet cushion in the cabinet which occupies an alcove in the library of one of the most elegantly appointed and substantial mansions of San Francisco, there is a memento of the California of forty years ago—a silent remainder of days when the yellow idol, whose shrine was in the old river beds and among the rocky mountain sides of the then new land, counted his fiercely eager devotees by the thousand.

Several days ago business matters called a reporter to the residence in question and necessitated a lengthy interview with the genial gentleman whose home it is.

The reporter had risen to go when his eyes chanced to catch a dull, yellow gleam from a glass-covered case close at hand. Another glance disclosed as the object which had attracted attention, a solid, massive nugget that bore every appearance of being virgin gold, and that certainly must have weighed enough to make its value seem a small fortune to the average man.

Considering that people, even wealthy ones, do not, as a general rule select such articles for bric-a-brac ornaments, curiosity was pardonable, and the reporter asked, with a quasi-apology for his inquisitiveness:

"Would you mind telling me, Mr. ——, why and how you choose that monster nugget for the place of honor in your cabinet?"

The response to the interrogatory was delayed for a moment, as the nugget's possessor mused in silence.

"Well, it is not a story that I often tell, because it makes me live over again the days that were often too bitter to make pleasant recollections, but I'll waive my scruples this time, young man, and tell you a little piece out of my life that that lump of gold was connected with. Sit down again and take a cigar, and I'll satisfy your curiosity. Only I want it understood that if you make a yarn out of this (as you probably will) you call no names."

The condition imposed was not obnoxious, and the reporter's assent to it was willingly accorded.

Mr. ——, who is, by the way, one of San Francisco's oldest and best known residents, a genuine pioneer, now rich, respected and honored, settled himself for a comfortable talk, and thus began:

"You most likely know what a motley crew it was that swarmed into California in the 'good old times,' as they called them. We were the representatives of nearly every grade and condition of society. Scions of the bluest blood aristocracy rubbed shoulders with gamblers and thieves from the slums; white-handed professional men, doctors, lawyers and clergymen swung their picks and rocked their cradles in the same claim with burly roughs who couldn't read nor write.

"I was a healthy young chap; had been nicely brought up, was fairly well educated, and was used to better pickings; but a roving strain in my blood, and a paternal purse that refused, from necessity, to respond any longer to my sometimes heavy demands, were responsible for my coming out here.

"Passing over the first few months, in which I learned what faro and monte were, at an expense that left me absolutely without a cent in the world, I'll begin with the time when I drifted somehow up to Carter's Bend, on the north fork of Feather River.

"When I walked into the place I was the dustiest-looking out-at-elbows tramp that ever trudged a California road—dead broke, not enough dust to buy a short drink, no tools to work with, and desperately hungry. But the boys were too open-hearted in those days to let a poor fellow starve, and I was as happy as a king that night after I'd stuffed myself with fried bacon and pancakes, and had rolled myself up in an old army blanket in the corner of a good-natured miner's shanty.

"Next day the boys 'chipped in' and gave me enough of an outfit to make work possible. The diggings were new, and I had no difficulty in getting a claim that at least paid for my daily necessities.

"Two or three weeks later I struck it rich and took enough out the first day to make me begin to think of home and a big bank account some day soon. I was only a youngster, and had worked myself sick already, and I was fool enough to tell all over camp about my good luck. Early the next morning I started for my hole and found it had been 'jumped.'

"The two roughs who were profiting by my find were not disposed to be at all gracious, and, in a word, I was soon lying on the ground, with my head split open with a blow from a pick handle.

"When I came to my senses I was in the cabin of a queer old fellow who had been more than commonly civil to me before.

"The effects of the thrashing I had received, and my previously weakened and exhausted condition, left me an easy prey to the fever that followed. For three weary months Jim (Jim Willis was my benefactor's name) nursed me as though I were his own child. He even fed me with his own hand, and when I was at the worst, for days and days he left his work untouched and sat by me, bathing my poor aching head.

"Twice he rode seventy miles over the mountains, and out of his scanty savings paid for a doctor to bring me the medicine that pulled me safely through the crisis of the disease.

"Was it at all strange that I grew to look upon Jim as my best friend in the world, or that I loved him—yes, loved him—better than anybody or anything on earth? Why, I often thought that I would have died, and died gladly, for Jim. God bless the dear old fellow's memory! There never breathed a truer or a nobler gentleman than Jim.

"Finally, when I got to be strong enough to do something for myself, Jim came to me and said:

"'Walter, my boy, we're on our last legs about. The claim's cleaned out, and there's not a half dozen ounces in the sand.'

"To make a long story short, we were relocated a few days later in a place some twenty or twenty-five miles distant, where some big finds were being made. Our luck was almost phenomenal. Every night the buckskin sack in which we stored our treasure was made considerably heavier. This went on until we were both sure of realizing our utmost hopes of fortune.

"One morning, the first thing after I jumped into the hole, I turned up a nugget, a howlder of pure gold that fairly took my breath away.

"I just knelt down and kissed its yellow sides and cried over it and acted like a crazy man. When Jim saw it he, too, went nearly crazy. It was such a big one.

We didn't work any more that day, but laid out under the trees with the nugget safe between us, planning what we were going to do with our wealth.

"Some way or another, however, the nugget had brought over me a queer feeling of distrust of everybody around me. I fancied that every one in camp wanted to rob me of my heavy hoard of dust. I even watched old Jim (I ought to have been struck dead for that), lest he should make away with the treasure.

"That night I was wakeful, knowing that the whole camp was aware of our great luck, and fearful that some of the more lawless crowd might attempt a robbery during the darkness.

"Some time along in the morning I awoke with the cold perspiration oozing from every pore. I felt, rather than knew, that something was wrong. I reached over to where Jim slept, and found his blankets—empty, next to where the treasure was buried. My hands could hardly perform their office as I tore up the earth. It was gone.

"I rushed out into the faint moonlight. Not a soul was in sight. I hurried back, got a revolver, slipped on boots and trousers and ran toward the nearest cabin, intending to give the al

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - NOV. 9, 1888.

LICKED!

Harrison Elected.

NEW YORK DONE IT, GIVING HARRISON ITS ELECTORAL VOTE BY ABOUT 10,000 MAJORITY.

Pennsylvania as Usual goes Republican by about 60,000.

CAMBRIA COUNTY RUBS IT IN BY ELECTING THE WHOLE REPUBLICAN TICKET, EXCEPTING JOHN S. RHEY.

McLaughlin, Kinney and Wharton Defeated.

It will be a tussle now between Quay and Blaine, as to which be Secretary of State.

THE Democrats who helped to defeat the county ticket and are whining about the presidency are out in the cold. The Republicans think they are d——n fools for not voting as they ought, and the Democrats think they ought to believe as they were bought.

CLEVELAND is defeated but his administration is one to be emulated. There has been no scandals. There has been no detectives hovering about the White House watching for theives, like Grant's when the Whisky Ring was in at one door and out at the other. There has been no steals of public lands. There has been no Belknaps. There has been a plain honest administration of public affairs, but the people clamor for Barabus, and the people are entitled to have him.

A DISPATCH from Delaware says: The Republicans claim to have elected the full legislative ticket in Kent and Sussex counties, Delaware, and their claims are partly conceded by the Democrats. This insures the election of a Republican United States Senator to succeed Eli Saulsbury, and will be the first time the Republicans of that State have been represented in the United States Senate since the war. The Democratic defeat was brought about by the Saulsburys combining with the Republicans. Cleveland will have a majority of 3.000 or more in the State.

THOSE who voted the straight Democratic ticket on Tuesday last, can congratulate themselves that although their candidates were defeated they had no hand in the slaughter. The Democrats who assisted the Republicans may feel jubilant for a few days but, unless they go over to the Republicans altogether they must get back to the Democratic fold. Next year, if the nominations suit them, they will be found helping to elect a ticket that the men they voted for on Tuesday, will be using their official power and patronage to defeat. The gain is all Republican, and although Democrats helped to do it, we doubt very much if they will enjoy the result.

THE election on Tuesday is at last conceded to have gone Republican by a bare majority of 10,000 votes in the State of New York. We believe it to be a calamity to the country to have thus rudely checked the onward march of the people in their efforts to escape from paying tribute to the grinding demands of the protected monopolies, but it seems that a majority of the people take a different view and we must gracefully submit. It was the fight of the people against the money "fried" out of the protected industries and although the people have been checked, it will only be for a time, and the fight between the people and monopolies must be fought to a finish hereafter.

THE Washington *Post* on Thursday says: "The President takes the result calmly and philosophically. He talked quite freely about the returns and increased Republican vote, but expressed not the slightest regret in the world at any action he had taken during his administration. He is willing to admit that his position on the tariff and the decided stand he took in favor of the revenue reduction may have lost him a good many votes, but he still maintains that if it were to do over again he would follow the dictates of his convictions. The President received no telegrams from the National Democratic Committee until late in the afternoon. From what he has heard however, he concedes that he is defeated. He attributes his defeat to no one in particular, and says that Hill and Tammany Hall treated him with perfect fairness and that he has no fault to find at all."

Following appears to be the division off the vote in the Electoral College so far as the returns have been received:

HARRISON.		CLEVELAND.	
Colorado	3	Alabama	10
Illinois	22	Arkansas	7
Indiana	14	California	8
Iowa	13	Connecticut	6
Kansas	9	Delaware	3
Maine	6	Florida	4
Massachuttes	14	Georgia	12
Michigan	13	Kentucky	13
Minnesota	7	Louisiana	8
Nebraska	5	Maryland	8
Nevada	3	Mississippi	9
New Hamp	8	Missouri	16
New York	36	New Jersey	9
Ohio	23	N. Carolina	11
Oregon	3	S. Carolina	9
Penna	30	Tennessee	12
Rhode Island	4	Texas	13
Vermont	4	Virginia	12
Wisconsin	11	W. Virginia	6
	235		176

Missouri.

ST. LOUIS, November 7.—The Democratic State committee has complete and uncomplete returns from about 50 of the 114 counties in this State which indicate that Cleveland will have a plurality of 30,000 in the State, and that Francis, Dem., for governor will have a plurality of 14,000. These returns embrace the vote of St. Louis, Kansas City and all other large cities in the State. Returns from 59 towns and precincts outside of St. Louis and Kansas City, one county and two wards of Moberly give Cleveland, 15,014; Harrison, 11,693. Francis, Dem., for governor, 14,526; Kimball, Rep., for governor, 12,002. Kimball seems to be running well with Francis in the State, and this evening the Republican State committee is claiming his election by a safe plurality.

Nebraska.

OMAHA, November 7.—Only fragmentary reports from the interior of the State have been received. Not more than half a dozen counties have sent in the returns, even for a basis, or an estimate. The canvass at Omaha and Lincoln, and several other large towns not being completed. The State is probably safe for 25,000 Republican plurality, except on governor and attorney general. The First congressional district is close, but it is generally conceded that Connell, Rep., is elected.

Oregon.

PORTLAND, November 7.—Returns from the more remote sections of this State are coming in very slowly. However, sufficient have already been received to place Harrison's majority much larger than Hermann's majority. (Congressman.) At the election last June Hermann's majority was 7,407 over Gearin. The very latest and most authentic news justifying the estimate of between 7,000 and 8,000. Some sanguine Republicans place Harrison's majority even higher. Returns show a very large vote polled everywhere.

Texas.

TYLER, November 7.—Accurate information of the vote of Texas cannot be ascertained at this time, but it appears from information thus far received by me that Cleveland's majority in 1884 of 132,000 has been considerably increased. It will certainly not be less than 140,000. The Democratic State ticket has been elected, and information received up to this time indicates by an increased majority over 1886. Great numbers of the colored people voted the Democrated State ticket.

Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 7.—The Republican committee claim to have returns showing a plurality of 5,000 for Harrison. Governor Gray claims the State for the Democrats by 6,000, and Secretary Sheerin, of the State committee, claims the State Democratic by from 3,000 to 6,000. Eight hundred and sixty precincts in Indiana give Harrison 136,203; Cleveland, 128,648. The same precincts in 1884 gave Blaine, 123 744; Cleveland, 122,711.

Tennessee.

MEMPHIS, TENN., November 7.—Nearly in every county in West Tennessee shows large Democratic gains. Congressman James Phelan, of the Tenth district, is re-elected by over 7,000 majority. He carried every county in his district and ran considerably ahead of the national and State tickets. The success of the Democratic legislature ticket in this county insures the re-election of Isham G. Harris.

California.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 7.—Chairman English, of the Democratic State committee, claims that Cleveland has carried California by 5,000 majority. He shows good gains in San Francisco and Sacramento counties. The returns are coming in very slowly. One hundred and three precincts, outside of the cities, give Harrison, 4,149; Cleveland, 3,833.

Connecticut.

NEW HAVEN, November 7.—Cleveland has carried Connecticut by a close call of about 500 plurality, but the Republicans will elect their governor through the legislature, which they have gained. The tariff issue hurt the Democrats in the Nangatuck valley and in Hartford. Wilcox is the only Democratic congressman elected.

Kentucky.

LOUISVILLE, November 7.—The latest returns show that the Democrats have carried the first nine congressional districts with much the best prospect in the Tenth. The eleventh has re-elected Finley, Rep. This is a certain gain of one Democratic congressman and probably two. Cleveland's majority is nearly 40,000.

Colorado.

DENVER, November 7.—The indications are that the Republican ticket has been elected by majorities ranging from 8,000 to 12,000. The next general assembly will probably be as follows: Senate—6 Democrats; 10 Republicans. House—10 Democrats; 39 Republicans.

Minnesota.

MINNEAPOLIS, November 7.—The Republican State committee claim a plurality of 25,000 for Harrison and Mortan; 16,000 for Merriam, Republican candicate for governor; 20,000 for the balace of the State ticket, and the election of five Republican congressmen—a clean sweep.

Virginia.

RICHMOND, November 6.—Returns from 60 counties give Cleveland a slight gain over the vote of 1884.

Georgia.

ATLANTA, November 7.—Georgia gives Cleveland a majority of 25,000. All the Democratic congressmen elected.

Story of a Leper.

The recent discovery of a Chinese leper named Sam Ling, in Newark, and the consequent local excitement thereupon have had quite a marked effect in re-awakening New Yorkers to a consciousness that there is a vast deal of this horrible disease wherever there are Chinamen, and that this city has a large Chinese population. Out of prudent consideration for the prejudice of white people, who generally believe the disease infectious—an opinion not shared by the Chinese—our Mongolian neighbors generally take very good care to hide away their lepers.

Only a few weeks since an American physician, learning from a Chinese convert where there was a leper in a far advanced stage of the disease, sought to view the case for the purpose of making a study of it. He found the house, on Mott street, where the man was secreted, but was met on the stairs by a couple of Chinamen, who made him understand by signs that they would chop his head with a couple of very ugly-looking hatchets that they brandished if he persisted in trying to penetrate any farther. He fled, but returned the next day, accompanied by a health officer armed with authority to search the house. It was too late, however. The leper had been spirited away during the night, and whether he is still kept somewhere in the swarming hive of Mott street or was shipped off to Belleville or Newark none but Chinamen know, and they will not tell.

Whether leprosy is really infectious or not, Californians—who have had more opportunities to study Chinese life than we of the East have enjoyed—think that it is, and certainly a good many white people have died of it on the Pacific slope. I was perfectly cognizant of one such case that was painfully tragic. A young man, treasurer and general manager of a flourishing brewing company, in which he owned an interest, boarded where I did, on O'Farrell street. I do not think that I ever knew a more genial, generous, clever and popular young fellow than he was.

One day he called me into his room and directed my attention to a singular spot on the right side of his neck, where the collar ordinarily covered it. It was about the size of a dime, round, and looked as if painted with zinc-white or rather as if all color had been extracted from the tissues there. "Do you know what that is?" he asked me.

I hesitated. While I believed that I knew—for I had already been examining leprosy considerably—it seemed too awful a thing to teink that my handsome, talented, blithe, young friend, whom we all liked so much for his manly worth, had upon him the ineffaceable brand of that most horrible doom.

"I believe you suspect what it is, as I do," he went on, "but we will see how it progresses. We may both be wrong."

Some six weeks later he called me in again to look at the spot. It had grown to the bigness of a silver quarter! And another spot was showing. No doubt was possible. He was doomed.

"I know when I caught it, three years ago," he remarked.

We wasted no words discusssing the situation, for we both knew that his condition was hopeless. He simply pressed my hand, saying, "Don't mention it to anybody." I said, "No" A few days passed, in which he seemed as lighted hearted as ever. Meanwhile, as we afterward learned, he was quietly and systematically closing up all his business affairs. Then one night as we met in the hall he shook hands and said. "Good-bye." I understood him correctly, but could not, under the circumstances, disapprove of his purpose. He went out—and did not return.

Two or three days elapsed. The landlady—a pretty little widow, as good as she was charming, to whom he was engaged to be married—was very anxious about him. At his place of business there was much wonderment over his disappearance. His friends, and he had many, were all exercised about him. The news reached us that way down in Santa Rosa, in a lonely place by the bank of a stream, had been found the body of a young man, handsome and well-dressed, but without anything about him to give any clue to his identity. A bullet-hole was through his head and a revolver, with one chamber empty, was still clutched in his right-hand. It was our friend. He had put a stop to his leprosy, the only one possible—death.

Navies in a Transition Stage.

The navies of the world have been for years past in a transition stage—in fact, ever since the introduction of armor plating for ships of war which necessitated the manufacture and use on board ship of heavier guns, which have since been competing with the thickness of armor until it seems probable that the extreme limit has been well nigh reached in either case, the ideal man-of-war has been sought for the continual change and improvement; but on looking into the future, nothing but further change can be seen ahead. It is, therefore, essential to find out, as far as possible, which of our various types of ships best fulfills the requirements expected of them.

The true solution of this question, and of many others waiting to be solved conspicuous among them being the question, "What is the value of the torpedo as an offensive and defensive weapon?" will have to stand over till after the next great naval war. The wars of late years have not helped us much. The American civil war developed the defensive torpedo to a stage beyond which it has not since made much advance; but from the Franco-German and Russo-Turkish wars but little was learned, beyond the undoubtedly great value of torpedoes for purposes of defense, in each case the stronger fleet being rendered innocuous by their use. But such questions as "The best way to defend a large ocean trade from attack by cruisers?" which to England is of vital importance, remain as obscure as ever.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

Worth Knowing.

Mr. W. H. Morgan, merchant, Lake City, Fla., was taken with a severe Cold, attended with a distressing Cough and running into Consumption in its first stages. He tried many so-called popular cough remedies and steadily grew worse. Was reduced in flesh, had difficulty in breathing and was unable to sleep. Finally tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and found immediate relief, and after using about a half dozen bottles found himself well and has had no return of the disease. No other remedy can show so grand a record of cures, as Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Guaranteed to do just what is claimed for it. Trial bottle free at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Renews Her Youth.

Mrs. Phebe Chesler, Peterson, Clay Co., Iowa, tells the following remarkable story, the truth of which is vouched for by the residents of the town. "I am 73 years old, have been troubled with kidney complaint and lameness for many years; could not dress myself without help. Now I am free from all pain and soreness, and am able to do all my own housework. I owe my thanks to Electric Bitters for having renewed my youth and removed completely all disease and pain." Try a bottle, 50 cents and $1.00 at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

MAYOR ROCHE, of Chicago on Wednesday, refused the Anarchist Amnesty Association permission to parade next Sunday, the anniversary of the Anarchist executions.

The Mortar that Hewitt Made.

An unwritten passage in the history of the war has just come out. Mr. Hewitt has given it to the public with his own recollection of it, as follows: It was in the winter of 1861 or 1862, just before I went to Europe. I was at the teatable one Sunday night—we always had something of a company, some 20 or 30 on such occasions—and I was at the head of the table, when a messenger brought me a telegram from Mr. Lincoln. It was a long printed roll. I have the original still somewhere, and it ran this way:

"I understand that you are a man who can do things that other men say can't be done. Gen. Grant is at Cario ready to move on Fort Donelson. He has 30 mortarboats, and 30 mortars are on the way from Pittsburg to Cairo. It is now discovered that there are no mortar beds for the lack of which the expedition will fail, because the Ordnance Bureau say they can't be produced under nine months. They must be at Cairo in 30 days. Yours truly,

A. LINCOLN."

"I had never seen a mortar bed," said Mr. Hewitt, "but I had heard that Gen. Rodman, who was then in command at watertown Arsenal, had just completed the model of one, and that night I placed myself in communication with him, a thing I had no difficulty in doing, being at the time President of the American Telegraph Company. I was able to get the operators to stand at the machine while I talked to Gen. Rodman. In reply to my question, Gen. Rodman said the first mortar bed had just been completed. I asked him if he could send it down to New York by the Monday night boat at the latest. This was Sunday night, you understand, and there was no way to get it down the next day. He said he could send it if he received orders to do so. I told him to consider that he was under orders for the time being, assuring him that I would see that he received them, which I afterward did.

"He sent the mortar bed, and it arrived Tuesday morning by the Fall River boat. I spent Monday running around to the Novelty, Allaire and Cornell's Iron works, to secure draughtsmen to be ready Tuesday morning to prepare plans of the several parts of the mortar bed on its arrival. I found that it weighed about a ton and a half, and was composed of several connected parts. I had it carted to the Novelty Iron Works and taken to pieces, and distributed the pieces around among the three works I have mentioned, each agreeing to make certain parts and do all they possibly could to get them ready in time. The material to make them was not on hand, and had to be provided. Being in the iron business I knew who made the different kinds of material. The principal maker of an essential kind of iron refused to change his rolls to make what was wanted, and I telegraphed to Mr. Lincoln to send an officer and take possession of his works, which he did. The work progressed with such success that as a result I was able to send the first mortar bed forward in 13 days from the time I received Mr. Lincoln's telegram and the whole 30 in 26 days. I sent a messenger on with each mortar bed, and the car upon which it was loaded was attached to the express trains, with a printed order of the Secretary of War posted upon it, which read as follows:

"This car must not be side-tracked under penalty of death. By order of the Secretary of the War."

General Grant received the mortar beds on time, the expedition went forward, and Donelson and Henry were taken. I paid all the expenses of making and forwarding the mortar beds, amounting to over $30.000. At the time paper money was substantially at par, or nearly so. When I got my pay in paper money a year afterward paper money had depreciated over a half, and I got it then only on the order of Mr. Lincoln, with whom I then had my first interview. When I was presented to him, he said: "Why, you are not such a tremendous fellow after all. I thought you must be seven feet high and weigh 300 pounds."

An Appalling Accident.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., November 4.—The officers of the Kettle Creek Coal Mining Company, belonging in this city, are in receipt of information that a terrible explosion occurred at their mines located in Clinton county on the line of the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad last evening. The Superintendent, George L. Miller, upon hearing a heavy report at the new No. 2 drift, proceeded to the spot when he at once saw that a violent explosion had taken place. The necessary arrangements were quickly made to carry the air to the face of the wreck and men entered the mine to learn the particulars of what occurred.

An appalling state of affairs was found inside. Of the 21 men who had been working in the drift only three or four had escaped death or injury. At the end of an hour's hard work 14 dead bodies were recovered from the drift. Two of these who were injured subsequently died. One man was missing and his remains were found out in the woods, where they had been blown by the force of the explosion through the air shaft. The total number of killed or fatally injured was found to be 17. All but four of them were Hungarians or Italians whose names are not furnished. The four English speaking men are named Samuel Killinger, Patrick Donnell, Michael Curran and J. Carliston. The driver, named J. Farrel, was entering the drift when the explosion occurred. He was thrown toward the mouth and escaped. His mule was killed.

The force of the explosion was shown in the fact that bodies were blown clear out of the mouth of the drift. Everything possible was done for the injured by the mine physicians. The bodies of the dead were taken charge of by an undertaker and prepared for interment. The corner of the county was notified and will hold an inquest to-morrow. The mine inspector of the district has also been summoned, but at latest reports had not arrived.

A dispatch from the superintendent this evening states that there is nothing new in reference to the disaster. They have all the help they require and are preparing for the inquest. Captain Bly, the president, and other officers of the company will leave here to-morrow for the scene of the disaster. Although the accident occurred before dark yesterday it was not given out by the officials of the company here until to day, they having been advised of it late last night.

It is thought that in making a blast a "gas feeder" was struck, filling the chamber with gas, which, coming in contact with a naked lamp, produced the explosion. A "gas feeder" is a pocket of gas imbedded in the coal. As soon as a pick is stuck into it the gas escapes, and if anything ignites it an explosion follows. It is generally conceded that there was good ventilation, and the mines were well supplied with air appliances. The superintendent say says the accident could not have been foreseen and that no blame attaches to anyone.

Many rumors are going the rounds, and among them is one that the direct cause of the explosion was the inexperienced use of dynamite in the mines. In conversation with one of the drivers who escaped it was learned that an Italion had gotten 100 sticks of the deadly stuff from the storekeeper in the morning and had also gotten 100 caps and had returned after a fuse, but as there were none in stock, it is supposed that he had tried to set it off in some other way, thus causing the explosion.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Smith Brothers, of Juniata county, the other day received one hundred bushels of peach seeds from North Carolina.

—The fund to defray the expenses of the defense of Mr. Parnell and his associates in meeting the charges brought by the London *Times* is said to amount to £11,000.

—Abraham Yeakel, President of the People's National Bank of Norristown since its institution, seven years ago, died while sitting in a chair at Norristown on Thursday of last week from paralysis.

—Gen. James Craig, who died recently at St. Joseph, Mo., was one of the few men whom history records as having been defeated by a single vote. This happened when he ran for Congress in 1880.

—Building blocks made of corn cobs form the object of a new Italian patent. The cobs are pressed by machinery into forms similiar to brick, and held tightly together by wire. They are made water-tight by soaking with tar. These molds are very hard and strong. Their weight is less than one-third that of a hollow brick, and they can never get damp.

—Thirteen members of the Harrisburg base ball club left Reading recently without paying their board bill, amounting to $26, through a misunderstanding. A Reading detective went after them, and, while the young men say they don't object to paying the hotel bill, they are kicking vigorously against the detective's claims for "mileage," amounting to $125.

—Milton Benner, of Trumbauersville, Pa., while out gunning saw a fox squirrel mount a high tree and fired at it. It fell, followed by a blacksnake six feet long, which caught itself on a limb. He called his son and they killed the snake by giving it another shot. The snake was not seen until after the first shot, and was in the act of devouring the squirrel when killed.

—Mrs. Harris is the name of a widow in Topeka, Kan., who has done an original thing. She has put up over her husband's grave a lasting memorial or the illness which caused his death—mania-a-potu. At the base of a simple granite shaft is carved a mass of coiling and writhing snakes. Above is cut his name and the simple sentence: "Died of Delirium Tremens."

—The curious spectacle of two big bald eagles engaged in a deadly conflict was witnessed by Horace Townsend, of Ocean View, Cape May county, N. J., on Friday. The birds were pecking savagely at each other, and the air was filled with dying feathers. Townsend interfered, and one of the birds savagely attacked him. It was killed after a severe struggle. The other bird escaped.

—A farmer digging a ditch near Higgins lake, Roscommon county, Michigan, was made almost delirious when he unearthed an old iron kettle nearly full of stuff that looked like silver dollars. His joy was short lived, however, for the coins proved to be counterfeits, and such bad ones that the the fellow who made 'em had evidently buried them because they couldn't be passed on anybody.

—Sarah Jane McIlroy, a 17-year-old girl, of Kington, Ont., saw two toughs assaulting a citizen a month ago. Instead of fainting she laid her parcel on the sidewalk, screamed murder, grabbed one of the assailants by the neck and hurled him inside, and gave the victim an opportunity to handle his other foe. When she modestly told told her tale in court she was given round after round of applause.

—Carry a penny in your vest pocket. It may save your life as one did that of M. J. Hogan. Hogan is a Chicago contractor, and on Thursday night John Hopkins, a discharged employe shot him. But the bullet struck the bronze head of the Goddess of Liberty on the coin and was deflected. Beyond bruising the goddess' face and by force of the impact knocking the contractor down, no harm was done.

—Down in Maryland the other day when Dr. Fulton married Miss White the ring used was made of a gold button that was on the wedding gown of the bridegroom's mother, and a marvelously tattered shoe was sent by an old darkey along with the luformation that it was one of the last pair that "marster," the bride's father, bought for him in slavery times, and so he wanted it flung after young mistress to insure her good luck.

—Miss Jennie Quick, formerly a sewing girl in the employ of Lewis Naylor, a dry goods dealer in Kansas City, was awarded $7,000 against him Thursday. Some months ago Naylor tendered her a check for her services. She wanted cash, and in the quarrel which ensued Naylor ejected the girl, who is only seventeen years of age. Her arm was broken and she sued for $10,000 damages. Saturday the jury returned a verdict for $7,000 after ten minutes deliberation.

—A san Francisco grocery firm were in the habit of putting the residuary cash at night in a bag and depositiug it in the oatmeal barrel. The other day a small boy called early for oatmeal and one of the firm served him, giving him along with the meal about $140. Since that time the San Francisco newspabers have been printing advertisements offering a liberal reward to the boy if he would call at the store. At last accounts the boy hadn't called.

—L. A. Duggan found and killed on his place near Cuthbert, Ga., a few days ago, a real horned snake. The snake, he said, was about 2 feet long and was very pretty, having a broad brown stripe upon its back and small black stripes upon each side, extending from head to tail. Its shave was somewhat different from other snakes, in that its tail was blunt and did not taper nicely to a point, and its head was more like that of the striped lizerd or "racer." The horn was an elongation of the tail, simular to the rattles of the rattlesnake, is about 2 inches long and is sufficiently hard and pointed to penetrate soft supstance.

—A dispatch from Albuquerque, N. M., says: Charles Walker, a brick-mason, was killed on Monday, and the murder is charged to Herman Burns, also a brick-mason. In the morning the men quarreled and a fight occurred, in which Burns got the best of it. In the afternoon Walker went down to the brick-yard, followed by Burns, and a few hours later Walker's dead body was found with one bullet hole through the back of the neck and another in the abdomen. Either would have caused death. Burns was arrested and is now in jail. Walker, the murdered man, is reported to have wealthy relatives in Allegheny City, Pa., where his father is said to be a prominent man.

—Colonel C. M. Couch, of Columbus, Ga., received a very sudden shock to his nervous system recently. About 4 o'clock he was sitting outside of his office door, leisurely smoking a cigar, when he heard a terrible crash against the window over his head. In a few seconds something fell on his head and thence to the ground. He thought it was a brick that struck the window, the report was so loud. Turning around to see what caused the commotion, he found at the back of his chair the prostrate form of an apparently dead hawk. When the bird was picked up, however, it was found that it was only stunned by striking the window in its rapid flight. Mr. Couch nursed it carefully until he revived it. He then fastened a tag nicely around its neck, marked it with his name and date, and turned it loose.

GO TO GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN'S,

No. 113 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.,

FOR BRUSSELS, VELVET, WOOL AND RAG CARPET, LINOLEUM, LACE CURTAINS, RUGS AND STAIR PADS. HEADQUARTERS FOR DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY.

LARGEST OUTFITTING ESTABLISHMENT IN AMERICA
KAUFMANNS'
5TH AVE. & SMITHFIELD ST. PITTSBURG, PA.
Great Fall Sale of our entire Gigantic Stock of Clothing, Cloaks, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Furnishing and Fancy Goods, Trunks, Blankets &c., is now going on at the lowest prices ever named.
Everything must be sold without reserve or delay.
WE WILL Continue to pay our Customers fares to Pittsburg, and to those who can not attend this Sale personally we will send gratis, on request, our illustrated Fashion Catalogue, containing all the new styles, quotations of prices and instructions on how to order goods by mail.
KAUFMANNS'
5TH AVE & SMITHFIELD ST. PITTSBURG, PA.

DONALD E. DUFTON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EBENSBURG, PENN'A. Office in Colonnade Row.

H. H. MYERS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EBENSBURG, PA. Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

GEO. M. READE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EBENSBURG, PA. Office on Centre street, near Hill.

M. D. KITTELL, Attorney-at-Law, EBENSBURG, PA. Office Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. 10-14.-tf.)

DR. OLDSHOE, 534 GRANT STREET, PITTSBURGH, PA.

FOR SALE—STEAM ENGINES, CLAY and Ore Pans, Boiler and Sheet-Iron Work.—Second-hand engines and boilers on hand. Hoisting engines and machinery a specialty.—THOMAS CARLIN, Allegheny, Pa. (Jan. 22.-1y.)

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100 Page Pamphlet 10c.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

COR. CENTRE AND SAMPLE STREETS, EBENSBURG, PA.

J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything kept neat and cozy. A bath room has been connected with the shop where the public can be accommodated with a hot or cold bath. Bath tub and everything connected therein kept perfectly clean. CLEAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

1794. 1888.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

T. W. DICK, AGENT FOR THE OLD HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.

COMMENCED BUSINESS 1794.

Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

ROBERT EVANS,

UNDERTAKER,

AND MANUFACTURER OF and dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE, Ebensburg, Pa.

A full line of Caskets always on hand.

Bodies Embalmed WHEN REQUIRED.

Apt 30 86

ST. FRANCIS' COLLEGE, LORETTO, PA.,

IN CHARGE OF FRANCISCAN BROTHERS.

Board and Tuition for the Scholastic Year, $200.

March 26th, 1886. tf.

WANTED--AGENTS

TO SOLICIT ORDERS

For our Choice and Hardy Nursery Stock Steady work for energetic, temperate men. Salary and expenses, or commission if preferred. The business quickly and easily learned. Satisfaction guaranteed to customers and agents. Write immediately for terms. State age. Address R. G. CHASE & CO. 1430 South Penn Square, Philadelphia, Pa. Aug. 10. -2m

CARL RIVINIUS,

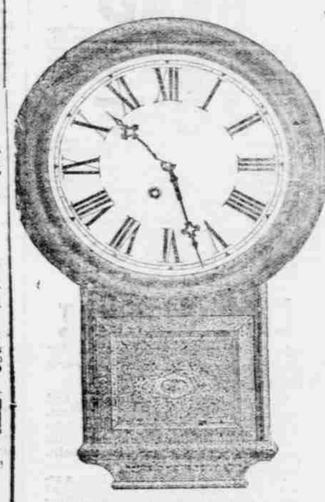
—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—

Watches, Clocks, —JEWELRY.— Silverware, Musical Instruments —AND— Optical Goods.

Sole Agent —FOR THE— Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.



Columbia and Fredonia Watches. In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.

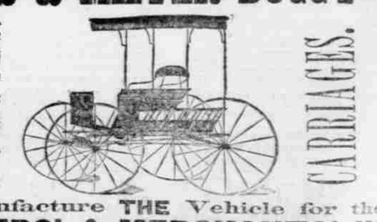
My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

CARL RIVINIUS.

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

JAMES & MAYER BUGGY CO.



Manufacture THE Vehicle for the FARMERS' & MERCHANTS' USE.

The most Stylish, Best finished and Most durable medium priced VEHICLES ever offered in America. Send for full Illustrated Catalogue,

57, 59 and 61 Elm Street, CINCINNATI, Ohio.

Wm. MURRAY & SON, 1315 1315 11TH AVE., ALTOONA, PA.

For the largest assortment of Ladies', Misses' and Children's wraps, coats and jackets, and at the lowest possible cash prices go to Wm. Murray & Son's. Sept. 28th, 1888.

CURRY UNIVERSITY. PITTSBURGH, PA.

Over 1,400 Students Last Year.

Classical; Scientific; Ladies' Seminary; Normal; Penmanship; Music; and Elocution Departments.

Curry Business College and Curry School of Shorthand

are separate schools, each having its own complete Faculty, providing the most through practical drill in its line obtainable.

Send for Catalogue of the Department you desire to enter.

JAMES CLARK WILLIAMS, A. M., Prest. July, 27, 1888.-3mo.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency T. W. DICK, General Insurance Agent, EBENSBURG, PA.

ESSENTIAL OILS.

WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, SPEARMINT, &c.

of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free of broke rage, commission, stoppage, &c., by

DODGE & OLCOTT, Importers and exporters, 88 William st., New York

WANTED Reliable Agents

To sell our NEW HIGH ARM AUTOMATIC SEWING MACHINE. The No. 9. Liberal Inducements. Address WHEELER & WILSON MFG. CO. ESTABLISHED 1858. PHILADELPHIA, PA. Oct. 19, 1888.—tf.

SALESMEN WANTED TO SELL NURSERY STOCK.

Profitable employment for honest, energetic men, either on salary or commission, expenses paid. A fine outfit furnished each salesman. The business easily learned. We grow all the new and rare varieties of Fruit and Ornamental trees. Write for terms. HOOPES, BRO & THOMAS, Maple Ave., Nurseries, West Chester, Pa. Established 1853. Sept. 14, 1888, 1m.

CHEAPEST and BEST. Prices Reduced HOLMAN'S NEW PARALLEL BIBLES! pages. Over 2000 Fully Illustrated. Agts wanted free. A Circulars J. Holman & Co., Phila

PATENTS HENRY WISE GARNETT, Attorney-at-Law, WASHINGTON, D. C. Refers to Hon. Postmaster General, Washington, D. C. SEND FOR INVENTOR'S GUIDE.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - NOV. 9, 1888.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—For a lunch go to McBreen's restaurant in Opera House.

—Mr. Ed. Mellon, of Chest Springs, was in town on Tuesday.

—Mrs. H. E. Dunegan, of St. Augustine, is visiting friends and relatives in this place, this week.

—Eckenrode & Hopple's shelves are filled with the finest line of dress goods in North-Cambria.

—McDonald, Loretto, Pa., has just received a car load of A No. 1 salt, cheap for cash or trade.

—Ladies coats and wraps a specialty at Eckenrode & Hopple's, Carrolltown.

—Postmaster E. Ward, postmaster at Welty, Somerset county, was arrested on Monday last, charged with robbing the mails.

—For an oyster stew drop into McBreen's restaurant in Opera House.

—New goods, new goods. Fall and winter stock just received at McDonald's, Loretto, Pa., at hard pan prices, for spot cash trade.

—Mrs. J. A. Shoemaker, of this place, took departure last week for Philadelphia and New York, where she is visiting friends and relatives.

—The only comfort we see in the election news, is the fact that H. K. Sloan, Esq., Democratic candidate for State Senator in Indiana district is elected.

—Eckenrode & Hopple have just received another lot of overcoats, which they will sell very cheap.

—McDonald, Loretto, Pa., always pays the highest prices for all kinds of country produce, butter, eggs, onions, beans, wheat, corn and oats, part cash paid if desired.

—Miss Mary Roberts, daughter of Mr. C. Roberts, of this place, who has been visiting friends in Ohio for the past few months, returned home on Saturday evening last.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 811 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—Lewis Edwards, of Blacklick township, is lying dangerously ill with pneumonia, at the home of one of his sons, in that township. Little or no hopes are entertained for his recovery.

—For cape of all description very cheap at Eckenrode & Hopple's, Carrolltown.

—McDonald at Loretto, Pa., is selling off the following lines of goods at actual cost for spot cash or good marketable produce as follows: Dry goods, flannels, Kentucky jeans, ladies',

—The barn of Philip Fritch, in Washington township, was burned on Monday night. The loss is estimated at $1,200, on which Mr. Fritch had an insurance of $600 in the Cambria Mutual.

—Mrs. Mary Hennemann, of Pittsburgh, Pa., the mother of H. J. Crouse, of this place, had a paralytic stroke at her home in that city on Saturday last. At latest accounts she was getting better.

—Hugh Ryan, an old citizen of Johnstown, died on Monday last aged about 60 years. He was a resident of Ebensburg for several years prior to 1856 and was well known by a number of our older citizens.

—Boiled ham, chicken, tripe and oysters at McBreen's restaurant in Opera House.

—Mr. John Cain, of Munster township, will dispose of a large lot of live stock and farm products at public sale at his residence at Naylor station, in said township, on Saturday, November 24th, 1888, at one o'clock P. M.

—Mr. Hugh A. McCoy died on Wednesday morning, at the Almshouse. The deceased was about 75 years of age, and was well known in Ebensburg, where at one time he carried on the saddlery and harness making business.

—C. T. Roberts has kindly given us a letter of introduction to friends up Salt River. Cham. is a man of good standing up there—making it a point when he visits a place to behave so that he would be welcomed back again.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* wants Quay for Postmaster General. There is nothing like being in early, but we would advise our contemporary to make another bid—and bid higher—make it Secretary of State, it will take him more.

—After a hard struggle and much contention, Mr. Esterline, of the Mountain House, has secured the agency for the Salt River Route. His headquarters are here but his bindquarters, tallow and "fat" will be found at the other end.

—Recently Nathan Disheng, of Licking Creek township, Fulton county, shot an eagle that measured six feet from tip to tip. The shot was made at night at a distance of 125 yards. The eagle had previously made an attack on some children.

—A young married man named Hartman, of Tilsbe, Huntingdon county, a week ago took his gun and told his wife that he was going hunting. It has since turned out that he has deserted her, leaving her and his children in a destitute condition.

—The next postmaster in Ebensburg, it is said, will be F. H. Barker, or it may be Col. S. W. Davis, or it may be E. James, or it may be John Owens, or it may be W. H. Davis, or it may be Fes. Lloyd, or it may be C. T. Roberts, or it may be Ed. Griffith.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

—Broad cloth and Henrietta cloth all price and shades at Eckenrode & Hopple's

—Manager H. H. Myers, of the Amateur Opera Company, of this place, has given notice to the members of that company that a meeting will be held in the Opera House on Monday evening, October 12th, for the purpose of transacting important business.

—Joseph Swing, an aged German who has been an inmate of the Almshouse for twelve or fifteen years, committed suicide by jumping from the third story window on last Tuesday night. He was found on Wednesday morning lying dead, with his head crushed and one leg broken.

—We hold our paper back one day this week in order to give our readers the official vote of the county. The returns from the county, like the returns on the presidential question, are not very flattering to the Democrats, but we must make the best of it. Tuesday was a bad day for Democrats.

—The residents of this place were aroused from their slumbers the other night by the yelling of a large crowd on our streets, and several supposed that some late election news had been received. This, however, was not the cause, and upon investigation proved to be the joyous shouts of people who had bought their boots and shoes from R. L. Davis, on Julian street. Mr. Davis, has on hand a full line of fine boots and shoes for winter wear, which he is selling at bottom prices.

—Gunners making will be the great industry occupying the attention of the people for the next four months.

—The total expense of the County Poor Department for the month of October was $801, of which sum the out door poor received $400. The amount paid to those in Johnstown and vicinity was $316.65. There are now sixty-five inmates in the Poor House.

—Thomas Little, a resident of Altoona, and an employe of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, was found dead in his bed in that city on Tuesday morning, having died sometime the night previous from heart disease. The deceased was a native of Juniata county and was about 60 years of age.

—Rev. Unruh, the venerable minister of the Lutheran congregation at Wilmore, died in Philadelphia on Monday. He had been in failing health for some time and recently moved from Somerset county to Wilmore. He sold out all his household goods and made disposition of his affairs before leaving for Philadelphia.

—Near Hopewell, Bedford county, on Friday morning, several miners, when riding on a hand-car on the Sandy-Run Branch of the Huntingdon & Broad Top railroad, were thrown from the car by a runaway team. Sam Hastings was instantly killed, Martin Maher had his skull fractured, and seven others were seriously injured.

—S. S. Miller, Esq., representing the Commissioners of Cambria county, last week entered suit against Thomas H. Fairman, of Allegheny, to recover $500 with interest from March, 1888, being the amount of bail bond secured by Fairman for Lizzie Lung, alias Thompson, who was under commitment for keeping a bawdy house and deserted her bail.

—Friday of last week, says the Hollidaysburg *Standard*, all the personal, mixed and real property, franchises and rights of the Newry Railroad, together with sidings and station buildings, were sold to A. J. Anderson, of Altoona. It is supposed it was purchased for a syndicate who will continue the line to Bedford and perhaps extend it further southward.

—The Rinehart Opera Company played "Bon-Bons" to a good sized audience in our Opera House on Monday evening. The Rinehart company is one of the best troupes that has ever visited our town, and their production of "Bon-Bons" was thoroughly enjoyed. Should this company again visit Ebensburg we would not hesitate to say the Opera House would be crowded.

—The whole Republican ticket in Westmoreland county, with the exception of McCarthy for Clerk of Courts, has been elected. McCarthy has been defeated by 150 votes probably, Best, the Democratic candidate, having made a lively fight. The Republican majority for the other candidates will range from 150 to 400. Robbins has been elected Senator by about 400.

—On the morning of October 24th, A. V. Sedenberg and Adolphus Dilling, both of Martinsburg, Blair county, were out shooting wild ducks near Clover Creek. For some reason they separated and Dilling, taking Sedenberg's movements in the bushes to be those of a bird, took aim and fired. The shot entered Sedenberg's breast, inflicting a wound from which he died at 2 o'clock on Monday morning.

—Jacob Pfuff, at Hyner, Clinton county, on the 31st ult., shot and killed three bears and trapped one. He first shot a cub, after which the mother rose straight up on her hind feet and came at him. He fired again and killed her; then he killed another cub, and after these achievements proceeded to his bear trap, and behold! he found a big fellow in the trap. This he captured, making four bears slain by him in one day.

—McDonald at Loretto, Pa., takes the cake for selling goods cheap for spot cash or trade, as follows: 20 yards calico for $1.00, 20 yards of plaid dress goods for $100, 16 yards of plain (all colors) dress goods $1.00, 10 yards plain alpaca $1.00, 8 yards plain cashmere $1.00, 8 yards Kentucky jeans $1.00, 12 yards gingham $100, 15 yards Canton flannel $1.00, childrens' shoes from 50 to $1.00, misses' shoes from 75 cents to $1.50, ladies' shoes from $1.25 cents to $2.50, boys' boots from $1.00 to $2.00, men's boots from $2.50 to $3.50, and always pays the highest prices for good marketable produce.

—George Haines, of St. Clair, was on Monday morning found murdered on the road between St. Clair and Port Carbon in Schuylkill county. He left his home at St. Clair soon after midnight to walk to Port Carbon to take a train on the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad for Shamokin. At daylight his body was found with a pistol ball through the head and another through the heart. The shots had been fired so close as to burn the clothing. The victim was a civil engineer, unmarried and twenty-three years old. There is no clue to the murderer nor to the motive for the crime.

—Some time during Monday night burglars entered the basement of St. Joseph's German Catholic Church, on Railroad street, and, ascending to the first floor, burst open the door of the sacristy and passed out through the sanctuary into the church. There they broke open the two poor-boxes—which had not been opened for three weeks—and carried off the contents. These amounted—judging from the accumulations in similar periods in the past—to probably $15. The boxes were made of galvanized iron. They were taken to Plack Bros.' tinware establishment to be repaired.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

—Two Republican candidates are already out getting signers to their petitions recommending them to the good graces of the new administration for postmaster at Ebensburg. After the 4th of March next we will be ready to step down and out on short notice, and we will try and set an example of giving up the teat with a good grace which, if it has not been followed in the past, will be worthy of emulation in our successor—four years hence. We would suggest to the respective candidates, however, that the one who gets F. H. Barker, the chairman of the Republican County Committee, to suggest to Congressman Scull the wisdom in his appointment, will make better time than in tramping around the country hunting signers.

—Jake Semple, a well known Prospect character, while in an intoxicated condition on Monday evening about 7 o'clock was wabbling along the P. R. R. track, when the engine of the Johnstown Accommodation, which had just got under headway after its stop at the station, struck and knocked him down, running over his right leg. He was picked up and taken to the baggage room, whence he was removed to his home. Drs. John and W. B. Lowman were summoned and amputated the leg below the knee. He will probably recover. This is the third or fourth encounter Jake has had with railroad engines, and he has always been worsted. When taken home, Rosie, his wife, exclaimed: "Why the dlyll didn't the Limited kill ye the time it struck ye!"—*Johnstown Tribune.*

Hay Fever.

I have been afflicted with hay fever from early in August until frost. My eyes would run a stream of water and I sneezed continually. I was advised to use Ely's Cream Balm. It has worked like a charm and I can say I am entirely cured.—Mrs. Emeline Johnson, Chester, Conn.

I have been for several years a sufferer from hay fever and severe head colds. I have found nothing that can compare with Ely's Cream Balm. I would not be without it for any consideration. It is simply wonderful in its effect upon the nasal organs.—S. A. Burtt, Wilmington, N. C.

Official Vote of Cambria County--1888.

DISTRICTS.	Presid't 1884.		President.		Aud G'l.	S. Judge	Congress.		Senator.			Assembly.						Sheriff.		Jury Com.		P. H. D.		
	Cleveland, D.	Blaine, R.	Cleveland, D.	Harrison, R.	Fisk, P.	Mayer, D.	McCamant, R.	McClellan, D.	Mitchell, R.	Geary, D.	Scull, R.	Beardsley, P.	Dively, D.	Lemon, R.	Clark, P.	Riley, D.	McLaughlin, D.	Wilhelm, R.	Rose, R.	Hughes, P.	Thompson, P.	Kinsey, D.	Stineman, R.	Burk, D.	Evans, R.	Harris, P.	Wharton, D.	Long, R.	Bowser, P.
Adams Township	93	123		100	110	12	103	110	102	120	106	115		100	115	11	100	101	114	114	12	11	84	142	109	114	12	99	113	12
Allegheny Township	225	25		190	36		190	36	192	35	193	34		185	187		187	42	33				195	33	194	36		188	40	
Ashville Borough				34	13		34	13	34	13	35	12		31	30		31	30	17	16			34	13	34	13		34	13	
Barr Township	157	69	6	112	79		113	79	110	77	116	76		116	115	76	77				1		112	82	115	76	1	114	78	1
Blacklick Township	241	81	6	166	91	9			42	82			4	42	81	4	44	42	79	81	4	4	75	91	42	81	4	43	84	2
Cambria Bor. 1st. Ward	137	9	1	182	2		182	3	183	3	192	2		180	182	4	180	182	4				179	6	180	5		179	6	
" 2d "		21		248	21		222	20	232	20	234	17		253	18		254	247	18	20			244	27	253	18		250	20	
Cambria Township	191	158	34	169	190	6	50	190	190	190	45	192	6	45	192	6	45	42	195	190	6	6	38	208	46	192	6	26	215	5
Carrolltown Bor	204	81	1	119	14		118	14	119	14	119	15		120	117	16	16						111	19	120	15		117	22	
Carroll Township	94	18		226	36		223	38	221	34	222	33		220	41		224	218	37	40			216	42	219	39		197	57	
Chest Springs Bor	30	14	1	19	16		16	16	18	16	19	16		19	16		19	18	16	18			19	18	18	18		18	16	
Chest Township	94	93		37	96		37	96	37	96	37	96		38	94		37	37	96	96			37	96	37	96		37	96	
Clearfield Township	208	25		211	22		209	24	209	24	213	20		205	28		213	212	21	21			204	29	212	20		202	30	
Conemaugh Township	230	75	3	35	78	1	35	78	35	78	36	77	1	35	78	1	36	29	78	84	1	1	79	93	36	78	1	35	79	1
Conemaugh Bor. 1st. W.	206	80	1	275	86		275	86	275	86	278	83	4	279	274	83	89						282	110	277	84		267	97	2
" " 2d W.	33	54	2	240	105	1	240	105	239	100	245	99	4	240	108	1	237	234	98	110	2	2	234	140	242	101	2	232	107	2
Cooperdale Bor	4	76	3	13	84	19	13	84	13	88	15	90	11	22	84	10	15	19	89	99	9	9	6	105	15	90	11	14	91	11
Croyle Township	156	128	3	162	119		162	118	166	118	166	118		169	117		162	160	123	117			120	161	165	117		128	143	
Dean Township	27	11		43	24		42	25	40	24	41	24		42	43		42	43	24	24			43	40	24			42	15	
East Conemaugh Bor	57	87	4	64	140	4	64	140	63	136	66	140	4	63	147	4	142	60	140	152		4	55	138	63	140	4	61	140	2
East Taylor Township	89	102	5	74	138	4	74	138	79	141	76	138	6	72	140	6	72	50	136	157	5	6	55	137	74	140	6	68	146	6
Ebensburg Bor. East W.	19	64	11	22	68	12	22	68	21	69	23	68	11	23	68	11	23	23	64	66	11	12	21	65	23	68	11	23	66	11
" " West W.	78	98	8	82	66	6	82	65	84	65	81	66	7	82	66	7	80	77	64	69	6	6	74	80	80	66	6	82	84	4
Elder Township	96	15		123	22		123	22	123	22	128	20		122	123	23	121						116	29	121	23		103	42	
Franklin Bor	36	41	4	43	43	3	44	43	43	39	43	39		43	41	3	43	101	101		2	2	43	104	43	101	2	43	101	2
Gallitzin Borough	174	54	5	253	112	2	253	112	253	110	259	107	3	248	128	1	255	255	122	112	3	3	201	87	252	112	3	255	114	3
" Township	39	41		68	54		68	54	71	51	70	52		69	86		69	70	52	52			72	48	70	52		66	56	
Grubbtown Borough	21	60		22	60		22	60	21	60	21	60	2	21	60	2	21	21	63	60	2	2	21	63	21	60	2	21	60	2
Jackson Township	53	135	10	72	132	15	72	132	72	120	74	130	15	67	137	15	74	68	132	133	15	15	49	162	74	120	15	75	126	15
Johnstown Bor. 1st W	122	205	8	151	217	18	149	218	145	221	148	219	18	146	220	18	136	136	221	202	10	17	104	267	145	222	18	103	284	17
" " 2d "	98	152	9	96	178	9	96	178	97	174	98	176	6	98	179	7	85	81	175	184	6	6	90	203	97	179	7	76	183	6
" " 3d "	114	71	9	120	98	4	138	99	139	98	143	94	4	142	95	4	140	136	99	105	5	5	124	114	140	96	5	129	103	5
" " 4th "	89	102	5	74	138	8	74	138	79	141	76	138	6	72	140	6	72	50	136	157	5	6	55	137	74	140	6	68	146	6
" " 5th "	101	181	14	160	195	22	160	199	160	194	168	188	22	160	196	21	97	83	200	213	17	21	71	228	98	200	27	92	203	22
" " 6th "	103	184	24	152	261	20	123	260	118	261	119	257	20	113	95	257	208	17	21	71	29	29	78	222	98	174	270	20	166	271	29
" " 7th "	91	72	1	167	127		167	127	167	128	167	128		161	146	130	145						147	145	165	127		138	156	
Lilly's Borough	79	22		97	45		99	56	99	52	97	54		99	53		99	93	79	53			103	49	98	52		97	53	
Loretto Borough	48			49	4		48	4	48	4	47	4		46	4	2	5						46	6	46	4		45	5	
Lower Yoder Township	161	159	12	185	269	20	186	266	180	263	183	265	18	181	265	18	181	186	304	331	5	16	181	233	181	265	19	177	303	18
Millville Bor. 1st Ward	68	180	4	113	199	2	113	196	109	195	111	198	2	115	197	2	110	102	198	204	2	2	100	208	112	184	2	111	198	2
" " 2d Ward	87	99		112	109	1	112	97	111	95	113	94	1	114	94	1	114	105	94	99	1	1	103	96	114	94	1	114	94	1
Munster Township	105	13		87	18	1	87	18	83	16	87	17		86	19		88	88	17	18			86	18	88	17		79	23	
Portage Township	86	82		182	109	1	103	109	100	107	107	103	1	111	99	1	88	78	144	104	1	1	112	97	105	104	1	99	120	1
Prospect Borough	65	30		91	25				93	28	87	28		92	28		81	80	26	32			81	30	82	28		77	32	
Reade Township	46	192	3	77	231	2	91	231	93	229	92	229	2	90	233	2	94	94	228	228	2	2	92	234	94	229	2	94	227	2
Richland Township	79	129	1	80	152	5	77	153	76	153	77	155	5	77	155	5	77	69	155	142	5	5	59	152	76	136	5	74	137	5
South Fork				14	154		14	154	14	155	14	155	5	14	155	5	14	14	155	154	5	5	14	154	14	155	5	14	155	5
Stonycreek Township	78	90	4	184	102	1	114	152	102	163	104	158	1	104	158	1	101	98	157	165	1	2	85	173	102	159	1	90	161	1
Summerhill Township	87	59	2	99	71		44	71	44	69	47	68		41	68		48	44	70	67			39	84	47	67		47	65	
Susquehanna Township	93	112	1	116	123		99	121	98	121	100	119		100	119		100	99	118	118			100	115	101	118		96	124	
Tunnelhill Borough	42	9		48	20		94	22	103	20	99	20		97	18		98	99	24	21			96	6	101	21		102	21	
Upper Yoder Township	18	92		95	129	6			48	159	50	129	5	48	131	5	50	45	130	128	5	5	46	134	49	131	5	45	133	5
Upper Washington Twp.	207	26		97	28		98	28	98	28	97	29		70	88	98	27						195	22	99	28		99	28	
Lower "				161	74		122	75	120	78	126	75		119	41		126	125	28	74			129	22	126	74		126	74	
White Township	36	32		26	36	1	61	55	61	55	61	54	1	61	54	1	61	61	54	54	1	1	55	60	61	54	1	61	54	1
Wilmore Borough	58	30	2	27	49	1	23	49	24	39	30	39		24	37	1	27	29	41	39			25	45	30	38		29	40	
Woodvale Borough	70	68	1	149	115		141	115	142	108	144	111		121	115	110	119	3	7				116	122	123	111	4	96	142	4
West Taylor Township	49	111		49	115	9	50	113	49	115	51	117	6	42	124	8	41	24	124	147	5	7	25	146	41	121	9	37	125	5
Total	4817	4251	177	5948	5617	237	4779	5265	5022	5481	5017	54 5	219	5006	5583	216	5848	5645	5611	5762	172	213	5421	6111	5911	5528	224	5627	5729	209

Items from Carrolltown.

CARROLLTOWN, PA., Nov. 7th, 1888.

EDITOR FREEMAN.—We promised last week to make special remarks in this letter in regard to the town of Hastings, but on account of the excitement connected with the election yesterday, we failed to meet those whom we expected to, consequently we have to postpone our remarks until next week.

Hon. John S. Rhey, of your town, has the congratulations and good wishes of his many friends in this section, he being fortunate enough to be one of the successful Democrats on Tuesday last.

Miss Emma Stolz, who was visiting her sister, Mrs. Hattie Flick, in Altoona, returned home on Monday last.

The planing mill of Mr. D. A. Luther, Jr., is now raised and the machinery will be placed in position next week. Mention of this improvement has been already made in your columns, but we cannot refrain from extending further congratulations to Mr. L., who is a good citizen.

Dr. H. Sommerville, of Chest Springs, was a welcome visitor to our town on Tuesday.

Your solicitor has thus far succeeded in getting one hundred new subscribers to your paper, all of whom are well worthy of having their names published. His intentions are to get more, and if he gets them they will be gotten by *honorable means.*

The Belva Lockwood parade which took place here on Monday evening afforded a great deal of amusement to the citizens. John McCoy was the leader, and was "rigged out in grand style." "Jumbo," the intelligent dog owned by Mr. Otto Glasser, faithfully carried a lighted lantern during the entire procession.

Wm. Warren White, special examiner for the U. S. Pension office of Washington, D. C., spent some time in Carrolltown this week.

Dr. D. S. Rice, of St. Boniface, made a professional visit to our town on Monday. Doctor is having an office erected at Hastings, where he will locate in the near future.

It is to be hoped that those from whom your correspondent received items well worthy of note, will excuse us for not sending them in this week as we are aware that the election news will be published in your paper which caused considerable extra work. X.

Hastings Clippings.

HASTINGS, NOV. 7, 1888.

EDITOR FREEMAN—There was a full attendance at the election.

Mr. Frank Endler is on the sick list.

Dr. Libby was in town on Sunday last.

A railroad car loaded with sand was left standing on the siding at this place a few days ago, and some mischevious chap threw off the brakes, when the car started down the grade at terrible speed, running for about ten miles. Luckily there was no damage done.

Mr. Fred Houk met with a serious injury to one of his eyes a few days ago, while he was engaged in setting blocks for the foundation for his new barn, one of the blocks being out of line he proceeded to sledge the block to its proper place with a fifteen pound sledge. As he struck the block a piece of bark weighing about two ounces entered his right eye with great force and it is feared will permanently injure its sight.

A young son of Mr. Henry Link, of Susquehanna township, was thrown from a wagon which resulted in the breaking of his *femur.* The fracture was reduced by Dr. Rice assisted by Dr. Somerville.

SLICK.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, Nov. 7, 1888:

Ralph T. Pratt, Greensburg and Minnie Gall, South Fork.

Frank Lux, Conemaugh borough and Rosa Foltz, Woodvale.

John Shortenearrier, Carrolltown, Pa., and Sophia Miller, Carroll township.

George Fulton and Lizzie Friedhoff, Conemaugh borough.

William Abler, Salem, Ohio, and Emma May Brademyer, Johnstown, Pa.

John Subele and Lavania Maderhotz, Cambria City.

William S. Davis, Sheridan, Pa., and Cora B. Hoover, Coopersdale.

Paredas D. Heisel and Gertie Skelly, Portage.

Simon McDonnell, Barr township Cambria county, and Elsie Mervine, Pine township, Indiana county.

Joseph Beiter, Pittsburg, Pa., and Anna Stehr, Woodvale.

Alexander Lang and Jennie Carruthers, South Fork.

Charles William McGary, South Fork and Jennie E. Loyd, Cambria township.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worse cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

Wanted.

Every reader of this paper to thoroughly understand that physicians and superintendents of hospitals do not lend their names to anyone to use in connection with an article to advertise, unless, indeed, it reflects credit on both the name and the profession. Yet they cheerfully indorse Klein's Silver Age Rye Whisky over their signatures, and why? Because it really is what it is claimed for it—the best stimulant now known in the market. It is very cheap, only $1.50 per full quart. Ask your druggist for it, and use no other. One bottle possibly may save a sufferer much pain. It is not a cure-all, as claimed by would-be competitors, but is a pure stimulant, whose equal is not to be found in the market. Address, for further information, Max Klein, 82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa.

Sheriff's Sales.

By virtue of sundry writs of *Fieri Facias* and *Venditioni Exponas* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Ebensburg, on

MONDAY, DEC. 3rd, 1888.

AT 1 O'CLOCK, P. M.,

the following real estate to wit:

All the right, title, and interest of Lucinda Bingle, of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situated in Lower Yoder township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post on an alley and extending back the same width 159½ feet to the line of lot No. 19 and 174 feet along the line of lot No. 17 to public road and being lot No. 18 on plan of lots laid out by Isaac C. Chandler, having thereon erected a two-story frame house and frame stable, now occupied by Edward G. Bingle and Lucinda Bingle his wife. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Commissioners of Cambria Co., Pa.

Also, all the right, title, and interest of P. F. Flenner, Samuel Flenner and Geo. W. Flenner, of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situated in Adams township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz: Adjoining lands of Wm. Penrod on the east, land of George Lamb on the west, lands of Wm. Custer on the north, and by others on the south, containing 80 acres more or less, having thereon erected a two-story plank house. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Commissioners of Cambria county.

Also, all the right, title, and interest of Patrick Fleming, of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situated in the borough of Prospect, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Johnstown and Ebensburg road, having school house lot on the south, lot of Patrick Tigh on the north and lands of the Cambria Iron Co. on the east, having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings now in the occupancy of Patrick Fleming. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Commissioners of Cambria county.

Also, all the right, title, and interest of Michael Maley and Mrs. Mary Maley, of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situated in the borough of Tunnelhill, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz: Fronting on Main street and adjoining property of Michael Killpatt on the north, John Trainer on the South and John Bradley on the west, having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Michael Brackton.

Also, all the right, title, and interest of Michael McBride, of, in and to all that certain lot or piece of ground situated in Millville borough, Cambria county Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at the corner of Union street and land of Benjamin Bensdorf, thence along land of Benjamin Bensdorf south 35½ degrees east 191 feet to an alley, thence along said alley 85½ feet to lot No. 57, thence along the line of said lot south 35½ degrees west 191 feet to Union street, thence along the line of Union street 61 feet to the place of beginning, having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings now in the occupancy of Joseph Sloan. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the Commissioners of Cambria county.

☞ TERMS OF SALE—☜

One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down and the remaining two-thirds on the confirmation of the deed.

JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.

Ebensburg, Nov. 9, 1888.

Sheriff's Sales.

By virtue of sundry writs of *Fieri Facias* and *Venditioni Exponas* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to me directed there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Ebensburg, on

SATURDAY, DEC. 1st, '88.

AT 1 O'CLOCK, P. M.,

the following real estate to wit:

All the right, title, and interest of John R. Bowen, of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situated in the borough of Prospect, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz: Fronting 50 feet on Quarry street and extended back 106 feet adjoining ——— on the east and ——— on the west. Having thereon erected a two-story frame house and other out-buildings now now in the occupancy of John R. Bowen. Taken in exec

Farm Notes.

The little colts should now have bran.

Old hogs will fatten on the green stalks of sweet corn.

The more cold a cow takes in the less butter she will give out.

Now, if we had lots of sorghum how cheap we could make pork and beef!

The evidence increases that corn and filth are the biggest causes of hog cholera.

It is not the highway cow but the highway bull that always troubles us most.

Grocerymen buy skim milk cheese for what it is, and retail it to consumers for what it is not.

Ayrshire and Jerseys crossed make grand butter cows. We have some of this cross and they are really model milkers.

Nitrogenous foods make muscle. This is why young and growing animals should have bran, middlings, oil meal and oats.

To make more demand for cheese there should not be such a thing as skim cheese. The little greed of the few injures the credit of all.

Animals exposed to the cold will eat all the time. This is because there is so much fuel required to keep up animal life. Cold is death.

Clover hay is best for all growing animals and cows giving milk. This is because it is well balanced, and has a large amount of muscle in it.

Do not skim the milk, as it ends in fraud on the consumers, who think they are buying full cream cheese. It is a set back to consumption and demand.

The Galloways, as a breed, possess splendid staying powers and consequently are true breeders. They are not great mikers but make excellent beef.

Dairy cows must have plenty of good water. Sweet corn stalks cut green will fatten the hogs. A little bran and oats or corn will keep the limbs growing.

It is best to color butter and cheese with Jersey cattle, and cheapest in the end. There is no excuse for pale butter when bulls of this breed can be bought for from $25, to $40, according to the age.

We must create a home local market for lamb and mutton, and then grower and consumer will be independent of the big beef monopoly and get better meat at the same time.

Ontario, Canada, has 752 cheese factories and 50 creameries where butter is made on the factory plan. The cheese made from skim-milk is better for somebody else. It is hard to digest.

Empty Bottle Collectors.

Those who who have seen the empty bottle collectors in their daily rambles about the city would little think, observes the New York *Telegram*, that intellect is required for such business. The truth is, a large amount of knowledge may be profitably utilized even in this humble calling.

A *Telegram* reporter visited an old bottle establishment, and whild wandering through the building learned a few secrets of the trada. Hot water and soda tunks and rows of bins on both sides of the room, built like mammoth pigeon holes and extending to the ceiling, were the principal fixtures in the apartment. The bins were full of different kinds of bottles.

"In this age of patent medicine and wildcat whisky," said one of the bottle watchers, "it keeps a man busy to keep track of all the different kinds of bottles."

The number of different brands run far into the thousands, and as they are not of value it is easy to see that a dealer in old bottles has to keep his eyes peeled. Many of the patent medicine conceros are so dignified that they will not use the same bottles twice, and if the name of the firm is blown in the glass, such bottles are of no value except for old glass. Hundreds of the various compound and extract companies, however, are glad to pay fair prices for their old bottles, and on this fact the success of the gatherer depends.

New brands of medicine etc., are being constantly put upon the market, and as soon as the live merchant finds them floating about in the garbage boxes he sets to work to find out if they can be profitably returned. Plain bottles such as are used for pop, table sauces and spirituous liquors have standard prices, and can be sold at many places.

A Couple of Dog Stories.

Talkinn about dogs, I should tell you that London is celebrated for curious dogs. Here are a couple of stories I can vouch for. In St. Martin's lane there sits every day an old blind man who knits nets. Between his feet sits a bright little Scotch terrier. If you toss him a penny he catches it deftly in his mouth and puts his nose in his owners hand. The blind man utters his thanks and drops the money in a bag he wears a.ound his neck. In the evening he leads his master home, and through some of the most crowded thoroughfares, too.

Nelson is the celebrated dog of Seven Dials. He is always pointed out to visitors. He got his name from having lost a foot at some disturbance at Trafalgar square. He always buys his own food. When any one gives Nelson a penny and he is hungry he goes to a butcher's or a baker's shop, as the appetite dictates, and placing the coin on the counter receives a piece of meat or a roll. If he has received more pennies than he needs for the day he buries the surplus and sits on his treasure all night.

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease, Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will Cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Oothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Soldby Dr. T. J. Davison.

Sorrows are the thorns wherewith the buckle of love fastens.

KASKINE
THE NEW QUININE.

GIVES GOODAPPETITE STRENGTH, QUIETNERVES, HAPPY DAYS, SWEET SLEEP.

A POWERFUL TONIC,
that the most delicate stomach will bear.
A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
and all Germ Diseases.

The most scientific and successful Blood Purifier Superior to quinine

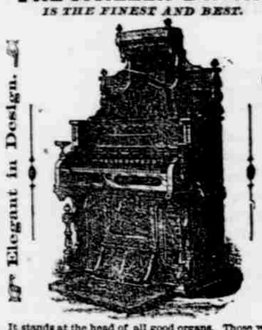
Mr. John C. Scarborough, Selma, N. C., writes: "I got malaria in the Southern army and for a dozen years suffered from its debilitating effects. I was terribly run down when I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. It helped me at once. I gained 35 pounds. Have not had such good health in 20 years.

Other letters of a similar character from prominent individuals, which stamp Kaskine as a remedy of undoubted merit, will be sent on application.

Letters from the above persons, giving full details will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.
THE KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York.

THE MILLER ORGAN
IS THE FINEST AND BEST.



Elegant in Design. Unequalled in Construction.

It stands at the head of all good organs. Those who desire to have the best organ should acquaint themselves with the merits of our instruments. Don't take our word for what we say, but see and test our instruments. If no dealer sells our organs in your locality, write to the factory.

BUY NO OTHER.
Address, MILLER ORGAN CO.,
Catalogues, &c., free. LEBANON, Pa.

"PEERLESS"
LEADS THE WORLD.
$500 in Gold for General Superiority at Cincinnati Industrial Exposition after full trial and Expert test.

"Peerless" Traction and Portable Engines. "Domestic" and Creamery Engines. Steam Gang Plows. The "Geiser" Thresher and Cleaner.

Patent Variable Friction Feed, Pat. Dogs, Set-Works and Saw-Guide.

Latest improved and cheapest Saw-Mill on the market. Send for catalogue to the
GEISER MANUFACTURING CO.,
WAYNESBORO, FRANKLIN CO., PA.
We want agents and invite correspondence.

KENTUCKY MULES.

The only firm in Penn'a who make a specialty of Kentucky saddle and Driving Horses, Draught and Pit Mules and keep constantly in their stables one hundred head of Mules, all sizes, from four foot to the large mule weighing 1400 lbs., are D. Arnheim & Co., 53 Second Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Mules shipped to all parts of the State on order. Nothing but No. 1 picked stock to be found in their stables.
Correspondence solicited.

DR. SINE'S SYRUP CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

DR. SETH ARNOLD'S
COUGH KILLER
CURES COUGHS AND COLDS
PREVENTS CONSUMPTION

All Druggists, 25c., 50c., and $1.00. Prepared only by Dr. Seth Arnold, Med. Corp., Woonsocket, R. I.

PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPING CARS WITHOUT CHANGE,
St. Louis to Los Angeles and San Francisco,
VIA THE IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE
Leave St. Louis at 8:30 P. M., Daily.
THE ONLY LINE THAT DOES IT.
NO HIGH ALTITUDES, NO SNOW BLOCKADES

DR. DIX'S CELEBRATED FEMALE POWDERS are safe and always effectual. Used to-day by 10,000 American women, medics, or cash refunded. Sent by mail, $1. Particulars 4c. Dr. Dix, 81 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

Life of HENRY WARD BEECHER bound in cloth by illustrated, giving his life from his birth to his death. Price One Dollar. Expressage prepaid.
UNION BOOK CO.,
Station G., Brooklyn, N.Y.

CONSUMPTION
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N.Y.

CANNS KIDNEY CURE.
For Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Bright's Heart, Urinary or Liver diseases. Cure Guaranteed. Office, 831 Arch street, Philadelphia. All druggists. Try it. $1 a bottle, six for $5.
March 16, 1888-1y.

ADVERTISERS by addressing GEORGE P ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of Advertising in American Newspapers. 40-100-page pamphlet, 10c

Care of Horses' Feet.

Preserving the frog, that very important cushion beneath the horse's foot, was the subject of remark by a correspondent in a recent issue of *Rural New Yorker*. Following are statements made:

If, in seeking a horse, we take up the foot and find the frog well preserved—the cushion, so to speak, wide, full and soft—the probability is that the remainder of the foot will be in good order. There may be an exception to this in the case of a used up horse having been turned out to pasture for a period long enough to permit the frog to take on new growth. If the frog be fully protected and well maintained the hoof will be found but little if at all contracted, for the very good reason that the hoof cannot readily contract if the frog be up to its normal size in every way.

But it is the smith, the horse shoer, who ruins the frog; that is, very many of them do this. During the many years that the writer has driven horses, he has always made it a rule to be present during the shoeing, and has never permitted more than the slightest trimming of the frog, nothing more than the trimming off of insignificant parts, already nearly detached. The smith can mutilate and seriously damage the hoof by the use of the rasp; but, fortunately, the frog is proof against attacks by this instrument, and even the knife requires to be sharp, else the peculiar nature of the frog will resist.

Fever in the feet is a prolific source of injury in the frog, and should be overcome at the earliest possible day. Confinement upon a dry, plank floor is damaging to keeping up to complete a state of dryness.

Cutting the frog away at the time of shoeing, then setting the foot upon caulkins, in such manner as to prevent the frog from pressing upon the ground, will, sooner or later, interfere with its development and usefulness. The most important function of the frog is to lessen the shock to the foot in its contact with the ground. This being the fact, it should be so maintained, and the shoe be so constructed that at every step the frog can come in for a fair share of the pressure upon whatever substance the horse is required to tread.

Thrush is a disease in the feet of the horse, usually arising from a dirty condition of the stable, from neglect in keeping the stall in which the animal stands clean; more particularly is this the case in horses of a morbid condition of the blood, though it may, and does, occur in horses of a morbidc condition of the blood, in the most cleanly kept stable. The following treatment is vouched for by the veterinary editor of *Michigan Farmer*, as being both simple and effective:

Wash out the cleft or division in the frog, remove all dirt or other accumulation, and while wet sprinkle a little sulphate of copper, pulverized, in the cleft or division and push it down the bottom with a handle of a spoon, stick, or other convenient article; then cover with a little cotton battiny to keep out dirt. Let it remain two or three days, when it may be removed. If necessary repeat the operation. When properly managed one or two dressings are all that are necessary.

Will Twin Calves Breed?

An English paper recently made the following statement in reply to the often asked query: "Will twin calves breed?"

"It has usually been held that when twin calves come, they will not breed; that the first born of the pair will be fertile, but that the other will not, and so strong has this belief been among the bulk of farmers, that the latter born calf has usually been fattened. A few years ago, in the herd of the late Mr. Henry Caddy, of Bougbolm, Cumberl and, there were twin calves, heifer at first and then bull, in the order of birth. Mr. Caddy determined to test the theory, and they both proved fertile. More recently Mr. Lancelot Hoggarth, of Milton Moore, Milnthrope, Westmoreland, had three births of twins among his cattle, one animal having twice had twins at successive births. In two cases the twins were all heifer calves, and in the other a heifer and a bull. I am now informed that the four heifer calves have all bred, and that the twin heifer with the bull is also in calf. The twin bull calf was sold, so that of him my informant could not speak."

Japanese Magical Mirrors.

The mystery of the so-called Japan magical mirrors, so far as the cause of their reflecting objects that are on the back of the mirror is concerned, appears to have yielded to a little painstaking investigation. They are thin metal hand mirrors, with raised figures on the back of them, and are cast of an alloy of about eighty parts copper and twenty of tin, making a very hard yet elastic metal. In grinding the mirrors they are presumably laid on a flat plate, and the grinding pressure and the thick parts, opposite the raised figures, are ground more rapidly; the pressure removed, the plate springs back, and the mirror is concave on the face where the figures are. The light reflected from this mirror will show the figures which are on the back, not from any magical power, but because of the concave surface produced over the figures—the result of accident rather than of design.

A Word to Boys.

You are made to be kind, boys, generous, magnanimous. If there is a boy in school who has a club-foot, don't let him know you ever saw it. If there is a poor boy with ragged clothes, don't talk about rags in his hearing. If there is a lame boy, assign him some part in the game that does not require running. If there is a hungry one, give him part of your dinner. If there is a dull one, help him to get his lessons. If there is a bright one, be not envious of him; for if one boy is proud of his talents, and another is envious of them, there are two great wrongs, and no more talent than before. If a larger or stronger boy has injured you and is sorry for it, forgive him. All the school will show by their countenances how much better it is than to have a great fuss.

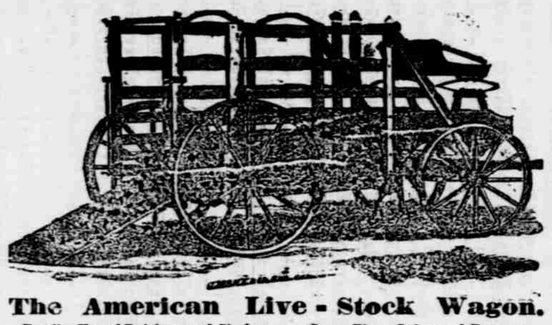
If You Are Sick
With Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Blood Humors, Kidney Disease, Constipation, Female Troubles, Fever and Ague, Sleeplessness, Partial Paralysis, or Nervous Prostration, use Paine's Celery Compound and be cured. In each of these the cause is mental or physical overwork, anxiety, exposure or malaria, the effect of which is to weaken the nervous system, resulting in one of these diseases. Remove the CAUSE with that great Nerve Tonic, and the RESULT will disappear.

Paine's Celery Compound

JAS. L. ROWEN, Springfield, Mass., writes:—"Paine's Celery Compound cannot be excelled as a Nerve Tonic. In my case a single bottle wrought a great change. My nervousness entirely disappeared, and with it the resulting affection of the stomach, heart and liver, and the whole tone of the system was wonderfully invigorated. I tell my friends, if sick as I have been, Paine's Celery Compound

Will Cure You!
Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.
For the Aged, Nervous, Debilitated.

Diamond Dyes
Warranted to color more goods than any other dyes ever made, and to give more brilliant and durable colors. Ask for the *Diamond*, and take no other.
A Dress Dyed
A Coat Colored
Garments Renewed
FOR 10 CENTS.
A Child can use them!
Unequalled for all Fancy and Art Work.
At druggists and Merchants. Dye Book free.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Props., Burlington, Vt.

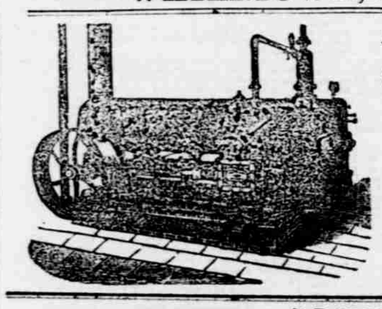


The American Live-Stock Wagon.
For the Use of Butchers and Stockmen. Saves Time, Labor and Expense.
No danger to the animal you are conveying, or to your horses. The animal does not get heated up, but is ready to kill as soon as it reaches the slaughter-house, and your meat is sound and healthy when it is brought to the block.
Ask for Catalogue "B." For prices, terms and circulars, address
SHIPMAN BRADT & CO., DeKalb, Ills.

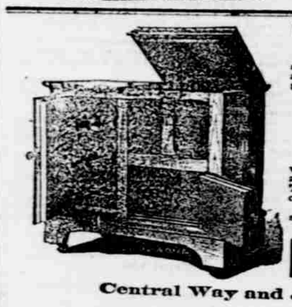
SECHLER & CO.
PAID-UP CAPITAL STOCK, $900,000.
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

STYLE. DURABILITY.
MANUFACTURERS OF
BUSINESS AND PLEASURE VEHICLES.
Proprietors and Sole Users of Sechler's Improved Perfection Fifth-Wheel.
All Work Guaranteed as Represented.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

WATERTOWN STEAM ENGINE CO.,
WATERTOWN, N. Y.



Manufacturers of
STEAM ENGINES and BOILERS
Of All Kinds.
Write for Catalogue.



WHY WILL PEOPLE use the Impure and Unwholesome Refrigerators which are lined with wood, zinc and other metals, that cause gastric troubles and also children's distance by tainting milk, when they can get

REFRIGERATORS
LINED WITH
Stoneware and Indurated Fibre,
which are free from absorption, corrosion, and any formation of poisonous oxides, and are THOROUGHLY SANITARY, economical of ice, and produce low temperatures.
Catalogues giving full explanations and descriptions will be mailed free on application.
Address the manufacturers,
MONROE BROS.,
Central Way and Jefferson Street,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

FREE FOR MEN ONLY THE PASTILLE VIGOROUS HEALTH
PROF. MARSH'S SEMINAL PASTILLES.
A Sure Cure for Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Nervousness, Wakefulness and Pain in the Back. Young men who have become debilitated by bad habits, and middle aged men broken down by the follies of youth, will find in these Pastilles a perfect and full Medical Treatment. Thousands have been restored to the full enjoyment of Manhood through their use. Sent by mail on receipt of price, $1 per box. Pamphlet sealed in plain wrapper, 4 cents. Circulars free. Address, PROF. MARSH, 4 Ann St., New York.
TREATMENT.—One Month, $2. Two Mos. $3. Three, $5
HARRIS REMEDY CO., Sole Owners
306 N. Tenth Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.
RUPTURED PERSONS can have FREE Trial of our Appliance. Ask for Terms

OILS! OILS!
The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburgh, Pa., made a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade, the finest brands of
Illuminating : and : Lubricating : Oils,
NAPHTHA AND GASOLINE
THAT CAN BE MADE FROM PETROLIUM.
If you wish the most uniformly satisfactory oils in the market ask for ours.
Trade for Ebensburg and Vicinity Supplied by
V. S. Barker & Bro.,
Ebensburg, Pa.

NOT DEAD YET!
VALLIE LUTTRINGER,
MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
AND TIN ROOFING,
Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.
No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.
TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.
Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. V. LUTTRINGER,
Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

SEND YOUR ORDERS FOR
CANDEE RUBBERS
TO
H. CHILDS & CO.
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,
511 WOOD STREET,
PITTSBURGH.

AGENTS
WANTED
To canvass for one of the largest, oldest established, BEST KNOWN NURSERIES in the country. Most liberal terms. Unequaled facilities. GENEVA NURSERY. Established 1846. W. & T. SMITH, GENEVA, N. Y.
Aug. 16, 3m.

Important to Canvassers.
WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT REVERSIBLE SAD IRON, which combines two Sad Irons, Polisher, Fluter, &c., one iron doing the work of an entire set of ordinary irons. Is self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 95 Reade St., N. Y.

Home-made Candy.

Five pounds of sugar will make enough for a small evening company. Buy XXX confectioner's sugar at a wholesale grocer's, and do not be deluded into taking powdered sugar, as it is useless. One can make as many varieties as she chooses, and a good way is to make an "one-egg quantity" of each kind, as follows: Take the white from an egg and measure it. Put with it an equal number of spoonfuls of water. Stir in sugar until it can be mixed with the hand. Do not get it too stiff. Experience is the best teacher here, but when one can flatten it on to the moulding board without its sticking is a good test. Vanilla is the best flavor for all but lemon and almond candies, and possibly a few others. For chocolate drops, roll the cream into balls with the fingers; drop into melted chocolate and roll around with a fork till the balls are thickly coated. Take out with a fork—better still, a long pin—and place them on slightly buttered light brown paper, not near enough to touch each other. Orange and lemon candy Grate the rind of one orange or one lemon for the quantity above mentioned. Mix this thoroughly into the cream. Flavor with lemon or orange juice. The best way to find out when the mass is sufficiently flavored is to tast it. Form these candies into long strips and cut in squares. A pretty combination is a layer of lemon then one of chocolate, then one of orange. The chocolate is made by mixing grated chocolate with cream and flavoring it with vanilla. For almond oblongs cover almonds with the cream. For almond squares chop some almonds very fine and mix with the cream; then roll into strips and cut in squares. Flavor these with either almond or vanilla, or a mixture of both. For nut squares make the cream into larger flatter squares and place the half of an English walnut on one or each side. For fig and date creams open the fruit about two-thirds of its oblong circumference. Remove the stone of the date and fill with cream. Roll in granulated sugar to give them the usual crystalized appearance. For rose tint, which makes a pretty combination with layers of white, lemon, orange and chocolate, flavor with raspberry or strawberry juice, taking care to strain out all the seeds. Pine apple juice makes a very delicious flavor and gives a very delicate tint. For the pistachio shade, bruise lettuce, pour hot water on it, strain carefully and let it stand. One's ingenuity will suggest other varieties. Extract of vanilla is so variable as to degrees of strength that no definite quantity can be given. Get a good article and the taste of a flavored cream will soon determine how much. If you get your cream paste too stiff, thin it by adding white of egg mixed with an equal quantity of water.

Trapping for Skunks.

The price of a skunk skin is regulated by the quantity of black fur on it, writes a Scranton Pa. correspondent to the New York *Sun*. The original buyer who is guided in the price he pays for each class of pelts by quotations occasionally sent to him by fur dealers in New York, can tell at a glance how much he can afford to give for a skin that is before him. If he is in doubt as to whether a skin contains less black than white fur, he places his hand over the black portion. If the black part is as large as his hand, he throws the skin into a heap, for which he is to pay the highest price. Skins that have about an equal amount of black and white fur are put into another pile at a lower price than the others. The lower priced ones are those that contain more white than blank fur.

Various ways of trapping the nocternal prowlers with a humped back, peaked nose and bushy tail are adobted by the rustic urchins up there. The trap must be used in this way. A flat stone is placed on the ground or snow not far from a barn or other outbuildings. Then the end of another and heavier flat stone is braced against the edge of the horizontal stone, the other end being propped up with a stick, so that the stones and the prop look almost like the figure 4. To the prop a bait made generally of a chicken's head is fastened. In order to get at the bait the skunk is obliged to take up a position under the slanting stone. As soon as the skunk begins to yank at the bait, one of the props slips out of place, the stone falls, and the skunk is crushed.

Some of the urchins set as many as fifteen traps at night. Of course each trap doesn't catch a skunk, but many of the lads gather in a half a dozen a piece each morning when the weather is favorable. It isn't very agreeable to skin the skunks, but the boys don't mind it at all. They tack the skins on the side of the barn to dry, and, after they have accumulated forty or forty-five, they dump them into the sleigh and take them to market.

How to Cook Water.

The late Charles Delmonico used to claim that they were the first to teach the "hot water cure." "Take a cup of hot water with lemon juice in it," they would say to their guests who complained of poor appetites. The lemon juice was only to take away the insipidity of the hot water. For this remedy they charged as much as for a drink of their best liquors—twenty-five cents—and the money was certainly better spent than for alcoholic drink. "Few people know how to cook water," he would say. "The secret is putting good, fresh water into a clean kettle already warm, and setting it to boil quickly, then taking it right off, to use in tea, coffee, or other drinks, before it is spoiled. If it is allowed to steam and simmer and evaporate, till all the good of the water is in the air, and the lime, and iron, and dregs left in the kettle, it is very bad." There is much truth in this.

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.
Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents toofree yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Sholoh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly, and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

Home-made Candy.

Five pounds of sugar will make enough for a small evening company. Buy xxx confectioner's sugar at a wholesale grocer's, and do not be deluded into taking powdered sugar, as it is useless. One can make as many varieties as she chooses, and a good way is to make an "one-egg quantity" of each kind, as follows: Take the white from an egg and measure it. Put with it an equal number of spoonfuls of water. Stir in sugar until it can be mixed with the hand. Do not get it too stiff. Experience is the best teacher here, but when one can flatten it on to the moulding board without its sticking is a good test. Vanilla is the best flavor for all but lemon and almond candies, and possibly a few others. For chocolate drops, roll the cream into balls with the fingers; drop into melted chocolate and roll around with a fork till the balls are thickly coated. Take out with a fork—better still, a long pin—and place them on slightly buttered light brown paper, not near enough to touch each other. Orange and lemon candy Grate the rind of one orange or one lemon for the quantity above mentioned. Mix this thoroughly into the cream. Flavor with lemon or orange juice. The best way to find out when the mass is sufficiently flavored is to tast it. Form these candies into long strips and cut in squares. A pretty combination is a layer of lemon then one of chocolate, then one of orange. The chocolate is made by mixing grated chocolate with cream and flavoring it with vanilla. For almond oblongs cover almonds with the cream. For almond squares chop some almonds very fine and mix with the cream; then roll into strips and cut in squares. Flavor these with either almond or vanilla, or a mixture of both. For nut squares make the cream into larger flatter squares and place the half of an English walnut on one or each side. For fig and date creams open the fruit about two-thirds of its oblong circumference. Remove the stone of the date and fill with cream. Roll in granulated sugar to give them the usual crystalized appearance. For rose tint, which makes a pretty combination with layers of white, lemon, orange and chocolate, flavor with raspberry or strawberry juice, taking care to strain out all the seeds. Pine apple juice makes a very delicious flavor and gives a very delicate tint. For the pistachio shade, bruise lettuce, pour hot water on it, strain carefully and let it stand. One's ingenuity will suggest other varieties. Extract of vanilla is so variable as to degrees of strength that no definite quantity can be given. Get a good article and the taste of a flavored cream will soon determine how much. If you get your cream paste too stiff, thin it by adding white of egg mixed with an equal quantity of water.

Trapping for Skunks.

The price of a skunk skin is regulated by the quantity of black fur on it, writes a Scranton Pa. correspondent to the New York *Sun*. The original buyer who is guided in the price he pays for each class of pelts by quotations occasionally sent to him by fur dealers in New York, can tell at a glance how much he can afford to give for a skin that is before him. If he is in doubt as to whether a skin contains less black than white fur, he places his hand over the black portion. If the black part is as large as his hand, he throws the skin into a heap, for which he is to pay the highest price. Skins that have about an equal amount of black and white fur are put into another pile at a lower price than the others. The lower priced ones are those that contain more white than blank fur.

Various ways of trapping the nocternal prowlers with a humped back, peaked nose and bushy tail are adobted by the rustic urchins up there. The trap must be used in this way. A flat stone is placed on the ground or snow not far from a barn or other outbuildings. Then the end of another and heavier flat stone is braced against the edge of the horizontal stone, the other end being propped up with a stick, so that the stones and the prop look almost like the figure 4. To the prop a bait made generally of a chicken's head is fastened. In order to get at the bait the skunk is obliged to take up a position under the slanting stone. As soon as the skunk begins to yank at the bait, one of the props slips out of place, the stone falls, and the skunk is crushed.

Some of the urchins set as many as fifteen traps at night. Of course each trap doesn't catch a skunk, but many of the lads gather in a half a dozen a piece each morning when the weather is favorable. It isn't very agreeable to skin the skunks, but the boys don't mind it at all. They tack the skins on the side of the barn to dry, and, after they have accumulated forty or forty-five, they dump them into the sleigh and take them to market.

How to Cook Water.

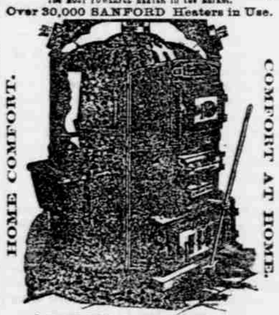
The late Charles Delmonico used to claim that they were the first to teach the "hot water cure." "Take a cup of hot water with lemon juice in it," they would say to their guests who complained of poor appetites. The lemon juice was only to take away the insipidity of the hot water. For this remedy they charged as much as for a drink of their best liquors—twenty-five cents—and the money was certainly better spent than for alcoholic drink. "Few people know how to cook water," he would say. "The secret is putting good, fresh water into a clean kettle already warm, and setting it to boil quickly, then taking it right off, to use in tea, coffee, or other drinks, before it is spoiled. If it is allowed to steam and simmer and evaporate, till all the good of the water is in the air, and the lime, and iron, and dregs left in the kettle, it is very bad." There is much truth in this.

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.
Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents toofree yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Sholoh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly, and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

A FINE PIECE OF
CHEWING TOBACCO
IS INDEED A LUXURY
FINZER'S Old Honesty
COMES AS NEAR BEING A FINE PIECE OF PLUG TOBACCO AS IT IS POSSIBLE TO MAKE IT AND IS KNOWN AS A

Standard Brand
AMONG DEALERS
WE ARE SURE THAT ONE TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU OF ITS MERITS
FINZER'S OLD HONESTY
LOOK FOR THIS TAG ON EACH PLUG
JNO. FINZER & BROS., LOUISVILLE, KY.

THE SANFORD REFLECTOR
HOT-AIR FURNACE,
The MOST POWERFUL HEATER in the Market.
Over 30,000 SANFORD Heaters in Use.



HOME COMFORT. COMFORT AT HOME.
A Trial Will Justify Our Claims.
Also Manufacturers of The Sanford Jewel (Baltimore Heater); the Sanford Ring Elevated Oven and Heating Range; the Sanford Premier Range for French Flats and Apartment Houses, and the celebrated Arlington Clocks.
Before purchasing elsewhere send for circular and examine.
The Sanford National Stove Works,
Foundry, Peekskill. Salesroom, 254 Water-St., N. Y. City.

WE WANT YOU!
To send us 40 cents for one of our

6-in. FARM WRENCHES.
Light, Handy and Strong, will Outwear and Outlast two Ordinary Wrenches.
YOU WANT
AN ELLRICH
Household S. D. Set.
This set consists of a Rosewood Handle and four interchangeable blades (2 screw-drivers and 2 chisels fitting same), all packed in a neat wood box. This tool is constantly useful everywhere, around the house, at the office, in the shop, on the farm. Sent free on receipt of $1.60.
Ask Your Local Dealer
for them, if he has not got them, he will get them for you, or we will send either on receipt of price, as above. *Send stamp for our illustrated catalogue.*
ELLRICH & CO.,
Plantsville, Conn.

MASON & HAMLIN
The cabinet organ was introduced in its present form by Mason & Hamlin in 1861. Other makers followed in the manufacture of these instruments, but the Mason & Hamlin Organs have always maintained their supremacy as the best in the world.
Mason & Hamlin offer, as demonstration of the unequalled excellence of their organs, the fact that at all of the great World's Exhibitions, those that of Paris, 1867, in competition were of all competitors, they have invariably received the highest honors. Illustrated catalogues $22 TO $900. free.
Mason & Hamlin do not hesitate to make the extraordinary claim for their pianos, that they are superior to all others. They recognize the high excellence achieved by other leading makers in the art of piano building, but still claim superiority. This they attribute solely to the remarkable improvement introduced by them in the year 1882, and now known as the "MASON & HAMLIN PIANO STRINGER," by the use of which greatest possible purity and refinement of tone, together with greatly increased capacity, is secured in tuning and other important advantages.
A circular, containing testimonials from three hundred purchasers, musicians, and tuners, sent, together with descriptive catalogue, to any applicant.
Pianos and Organs sold for cash or easy payments; also rented.
MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN AND PIANO CO.
BOSTON. NEW YORK. CHICAGO.

LAST OPPORTUNITY!
For CHEAP EXCURSION To
CALIFORNIA.
$72 From St. Louis via Iron Mountain Route
$60 From Kansas City via Missouri Pacific
Tickets are good for six months, limited to sixty days for going passage with stop over privileges at pleasure within limit of west-bound passage. Special excursion trains leave St. Louis via. Iron Mountain Route, February 16th and Kansas City, Missouri Pacific Railway, February 17th. All comfortable offices in the United States and Canada will sell tickets to Los Angeles, San Diego and San Francisco for this EXCURSION.

DR. HOBENSACK'S NERVOUS DEBILITY PILLS.
A sure and safe specific for weakness and debility of the nervous system, and general exhaustion arising from youthful imprudence, excesses and overwork of body and brain, causing physical and mental weakness, loss of memory and sexual incapacity. CURES OLD and YOUNG. Price $1. per box. Prepared and for sale at Dr Hobensack's Laboratory, No. 206 N. 3d Street, Phila. Send for circulars.

SALESMEN WANTED
To Solicit Orders for our Choice Nursery Stock
We have steady work for honest, sober, industrious men. Salary and Expenses, or Commission, if Preferred. We grow a full line of fruit and hardy ornamental stock, including the new and rare specialties originated at our establishment. Satisfaction Guaranteed to Customers and Agents. The business is easily and quickly learned. State age. Name this paper. Address, R. G. CHASE & CO.,
1430 South Penn Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

WE want SALESMEN everywhere, local and traveling, to sell our goods. Will pay good salary and all expenses. Write for terms at once, and state salary wanted. STANDARD SILVERWARE COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

Words of Wisdom.

The boughs that bear most hang lowest.

One hour to-day is worth two to-morrow.

Proud looks make foul work in fair faces.

Zeal without knowledge is fire without light.

Not to hear conscience is the way to silence it.

The perfectly contented man is supperfectly useless.

He is happy who has conquered laziness once and forever.

The truest end of a life is to know the life that never ends.

He who spends all he gets is on the high road to beggary.

Where liberty flourishes every other good thing grows best.

Small faults indulged are the thieves that let in greater.

Commit a sin twice, and it will not seem to thee a crime.

Do not to others what you would not have others do to you.

The camel desired horns and his ears were taken from him.

A simple light answers as well for a hundred men as for one.

Many a colt's skin is fastened to the saddle its mother bears.

The government of one's self is the only true freedom of the individual.

Cleverness is a sort of genius for instrumentality. It is the brain of the hand.

A man lives by believing something, not by debating and arguing about many things.

It is with antiquity as with ancestry; nations are proud of the one, and individuals of the other.

He who brings empty hands to the granary of the Lord rarely goes away with his belly full.

Truth is the most powerful thing in the world, since fiction can only please by its resemblance to it.

Great men begin enterprises because they think them great, and fools because they think them easy.

The voice of conscience is so delicate that it is easy to stifle it; but it is also as clear that it is impossible to mistake it.

General observations draw from particulars are the jewels of knowledge comprehending great store in a little room.

How few realize that the strata of love and hate lie so close together that it takes but little to bring the latter uppermost when under the pressure of unkindness or injustice.

He who spends his life in accumulating knowledge which is never adapted to the wants of society is a literary miser. His gainings bear no interest, and he defrauds mankind of their just dues.

Single-minded men always succeed. The wedge, says Carlyle, will rend rocks, but its edge must be sharp and single; if it be double, the wedge is bruised in pieces and will rend nothing.

The liberty of using harmless pleasures will not be disputed; but it is still to be examined what pleasures are harmless. The evil of any pleasure is not in the act itself, but in its consequences.

Such is the state of life that none are happy but by the anticipation of change. The change itself is nothing; when we have made it, the next wish is to change again. The world is not yet exhausted.

In the decline of life, shame and grief are short duration; whether it be that we bear easily what we have borne long, or that, finding ourselves in age less regarded, we less regard others; or, that we look with slight regard upon afflictions, to which we know that the hand of death is about to put an end.

The Pool of Bethesda.

The pool of Bethesda at Jerusalem, where Christ healed the paralytic, has at last been located with reasonable certainty, and a long vexed question is thus apparently settled. It is near the Church of St. Anne and in connection with the excavations made around it, that the real pool of Bethesda has recently been discovered by Herr Conrad Schick. There is a court yard to the northwest of the church, which leads through a newly opened passage into another court yard some fifty feet square. At the north of this latter court yard there was at one time a small church. Beneath the floor of the sometime church are vaults, and through the floor of the vaults a cistern is reached, cut into the rock to a depth of thirty feet. This cistern is a portion of the original pool of Bethesda. There is still water in it, but it is difficult to say whence it comes. Further examination may bring more details to light.

Discoveries in Ancient Syria.

The United States Consul a Beyrout reports that a few months